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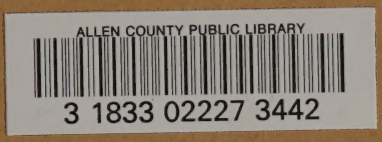

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CHRONICLES
OF
FAMILIES, HOUSES *and* ESTATES
OF
PITTSBURGH AND ITS ENVIRONS

ANNIE CLARK MILLER

CHRONICLES

OF

FAMILIES, HOUSES AND ESTATES

OF

PITTSBURGH AND ITS ENVIRONS

By
ANNIE CLARK MILLER

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FOREWORD

THE writer of these chronicles, at the close of a paper read before the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania, said:

"These notes run on into a volume. Across the stile from James Ross's 'Meadows,' there was the picturesque place of the Widow Collins, 'Whitehall.' On the Fourth of July, there was a ceremony of the flag raising and everyone on the estate and the neighbors from far and near were called in to drink a glass of wine to 'Freedom and the Union.' There is the story of the Old Manchester of Margaret Deland; Water Street, before the great fire; of old Penn Street, the center of social life in the middle of the last century; of Lawrenceville when important events centered at the Arsenal, and of the Third Church Colony in rural Oakland.

"It was difficult to determine what should be chosen for this paper tonight. Each house or estate has its own individual interest. But only a certain number of pages may be read at a given time.

"I thank you for your interest and hope that you who know more old tales of Pittsburgh than I have ever heard will give me the opportunity of hearing them and adding them to this record of old days. For like one of Goldsmith's characters, 'I love everything that is old,—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine.' "

She continued to add, to the chronicles then read, voluminous notes relative to the houses, persons, and estates referred to, and others. Much of this data she secured from personal investigation; more from personal interviews with survivors and descendants of old families; most from records, old newspapers, and historical publications, all of which she verified as

far as possible. The final compilation, revision and correction of these annals of Pittsburgh's old days was her devoted occupation and diversion during her increasing illness, and was not yet completed when she passed away.

Her husband and son deem it a rare privilege, in her memory, to edit and publish what she had so carefully gathered, and to present it to her kinsfolk, to those who so generously assisted in her researches, and to her many personal friends.

J. J. Miller.
Clark Miller.

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THE OLD BLOCK HOUSE

PITTSBURGH'S MOST ANCIENT HOUSE

THE earliest written description of the houses that sprang up near the fort at the forks of the Ohio is recorded by George Washington in his journal of 1770: "The houses which are built of logs and ranged in streets, are on the Monongahela and are about twenty in number."

A description of the property adjoining the fort and the houses occupied by the resident officers during the occupation of Fort Pitt is found in early numbers of Scull's *Gazette*:

"The branch of the Allegheny River on the northwest side of the town was planted with an orchard of apple trees, said to have been planted by a British officer early in the occupation of the fort.

"Near the garrison on the Allegheny bank were what was called The King's Artillery Gardens, cultivated highly to usefulness and pleasure.

"On the margin of this river once stood a row of houses, elegant and neat and not unworthy of European taste; but they were swept away, some to force an artillery opening to the river from the garrison, some torn away by the fury of the rising river, the residence of the Commandant being most pretentious."

The only vestige of the early fortifications or of the Colonial town is the old redoubt built by Colonel Boquet, which bears the date 1764. It is two stories high, the first, which is about half underground, is of stone; the second of brick and logs. There are hewn loop holes in the walls a short distance below the ceiling of each story. It is a five-sided structure, to conform with the shape of Fort Pitt.

There is a division of opinion as to the relation of the Block House to the fort. It was thought for many years to have been an outpost for riflemen to defend the fort when water in the surrounding ditch was low. More recent authorities believe the redoubt was not outside the fort, but part of the stronghold, and most likely stood on the north bastion.

The Block House became the property of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Allegheny County, by gift of Mrs. Schenley in 1894, and the tablet erected by them records:

"The only Block House of the Colonial period now in existence. It has withstood the ravages of attacking armies, warring savages, the devastating waters of the great river, and the wear and scars of weather and time."

On the occasion of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the naming of Pittsburgh, November 25, 1908, the ceremony of celebration was begun by the heralds' salute to this ancient house. On the flagpole in the tiny enclosure was first raised the French flag. With appropriate ceremony this was lowered and the English flag was raised to represent the capture of Fort Duquesne and the occupation of Fort Pitt. Amid applause and a fanfare of trumpets, Old Glory was then given its permanent place.

CRAIG

THE name Isaac Craig seems to be linked with all early events in the history of this frontier west of the mountains. After expeditions with marines, artillery, and infantry, taking part in the battles of Brandywine, Trenton, and Princeton, and spending the winter at Valley Forge, he returned to direct the rebuilding of Fort Pitt.

On the twenty-second of January, 1784, he and Stephen Bayard purchased from the Penns the first piece of ground that was sold within the limits of Pittsburgh—"all the ground between Fort Pitt and the Allegheny River, supposed to contain about three acres."

For a period the old Block House was his dwelling house, and in this primitive fortification was born (1787) his son, Neville B. Craig.

Mrs. Craig was Amelia Neville, who inherited from her father the beautiful island about nine miles below Fort Pitt. About 1815 they moved to the island farm and lived in the house known as "The Mansion," although built of logs. Major Craig was one of the trustees named in the Penn Grant of land for the Presbyterian Church; both he and his wife are buried in the old churchyard.

Neville B. Craig, their son, was a Princeton man, scholar, writer, lawyer and historian. He is described as the "tall, slender, gentlemanly, fearless, crusty, keen editor" of the *Pittsburgh Gazette*—which he published from 1829 to 1841.

He owned and lived on a farm which extended from the present site of the Carnegie Institute to what is now Center Avenue. This farm he named Bellefield in honor of his wife (Isabella Wilson), and the name is now given to the residence section covering that portion of the city. He lived in the island

mansion during the summer, and his children, John and Amelia, are buried in the island church yard on the west side of the Neville Island Presbyterian Church.

When the Bellefield farm was divided into city blocks, the family names, Bellefield, Craig, Neville, and Wallingford, were all used as street names.

BAYARD

Colonel Stephen Bayard's early adventures and enterprises were associated with those of Isaac Craig. His first residence was, of course, one of the early houses in the Manor of Pittsburgh, but one of his large undertakings, boat building, led him farther up the river, where he built himself a house, and founded a new town, named Elizabeth for his wife.

He was of Huguenot descent and came to Western Pennsylvania from Bohemia Manor, Cecil County, Maryland. He was a Revolutionary officer and was several times acting Commandant of Fort Pitt.

He married Elizabeth Mackey, the daughter of the Commandant of Fort Pitt at that time; she was born in the fort.

The Bayards had six sons and three daughters. One of the daughters, Ann Carter, after her marriage to James Adams lived in a large and stately old house in the present locality of the Oliver Iron and Steel Works on the south side of the Monongahela River. The house was built in the midst of scrupulously kept grounds; and the gardens reaching to the water's edge were very beautiful. There were porches on every side of the house and stately pillars at the entrance. The mistress of this well-ordered establishment was widely and affectionately known as "Auntie Adams."

The story of Bayardstown will be found later on in these pages.

BEDFORD

Dr. Nathaniel Bedford was surgeon at Fort Pitt, and the first physician in this locality. After peace was established he decided to make Pittsburgh his residence.

Dr. Bedford's mansion, described as "palatial to a degree," was approached through an avenue of catalpa trees, and the grounds covered the square bounded by Wayne (Tenth) and Liberty Streets, Barker's Alley and Penn Street. An important ceremony was the laying of the foundation for the sundial and the silver pieces tossed among the stones for luck. Mrs. Bedford was Jane Ormsby, daughter of John Ormsby of Homestead Farms. At the death of his wife the doctor inherited a large tract of land and laid out the town of Birmingham.

He is said to have lived like an English nobleman, with a retinue of servants and a string of horses and hunting dogs.

He was the attending physician during the fatal illness of an important Shawnee Chieftain, who was detained on a journey from Philadelphia by the ice in the river. The old Chief died, and to gratify the attending chiefs the Secretary of War ordered a stone placed to mark his grave.

Two interesting tombstones that today stand side by side in old Trinity Churchyard mark the resting places of the brave warrior and the distinguished physician. Dr. Bedford's is a monument reciting his honors, and was erected by the Masonic Order. The modest stone that marks the Red Man's grave is also a tribute to distinguished service, and was inscribed by order of the Government:

"Mio-Qua-Coo-Na-Caw or Red Pole
Principal village chief of the Shawnee Nation
Died at Pittsburgh, the 28th of January, 1797
'Lamented by the United States'"

BRUNOT

FELIX BRUNOT was born in France in 1752, and at the age of twenty-five came to America with his foster brother, the Marquis de La Fayette, to assist in the great adventure of American Liberty. Young Brunot had studied medicine, and when La Fayette returned to France, he remained in America determined to follow his profession. In 1797 he bought the picturesque island in the Ohio River, a few miles below Pittsburgh, which is still known as Brunot's Island.

A description of Dr. Brunot's island house is found in a rare old journal published in 1810, a copy of which is owned by Hilary B. Brunot, Esq., of Pittsburgh. The journal is written by F. Cuming, who made "a tour of the western country and a voyage down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers." Mr. Cuming was entertained at Dr. Brunot's house and was invited "to commemorate the anniversary of a new era in the annals of history, the Independence of the United States of America.

"Brunot's island contains nearly three hundred acres, a most luxuriant soil, about half of which has been cleared by Dr. Brunot, a native of France, who adds hospitality and sociability to the abundance which he derives from his well-cultivated farm.

"He has judiciously left the timber standing on the end of the island nearest Pittsburgh, through which, and a beautiful locust grove of about twelve acres, an avenue from his upper landing is led with taste and judgment about half a mile to his house, which is a good two-story cottage with large barns and other appropriate offices near it, and an excellent garden and nursery.

"He has fenced the farm in such a way as to have a delightful promenade all around it, between the fences and the

margin of the river, which he has purposely left fringed with the native wood about sixty yards wide."

Many French gentlemen came to America in those days of adventure, and they all found their way to the hospitable island in the Ohio. A little girl told of the arrival of La Fayette: "they ran to greet each other, embraced and wept for joy."

It was soon after this visit that the island house, which had become too great a tax upon Dr. Brunot's purse, and Mrs. Brunot's strength, was sold and the family moved into the Liberty Avenue house, where was the doctor's office.

This house must have resembled a hospital, for healing was a passion with this physician. He collected at home and abroad every plant, leaf, and root that contained any balm for pain, and his rooms had "innumerable odors and fragrances." He made his own medicines, and treated his patients under his own roof. He rarely asked for or took a fee, and the poor, the lame, the halt and the blind believed him to be the healer of all human maladies.

So far as is known, the doctor's only assistant was Mrs. Brunot, and no one who required attention left the Brunot house without treatment, medicines, and Mrs. Brunot's sympathy and gentle care. French women have the reputation of loving beautiful clothes and the knowledge of how to wear them. Mrs. Brunot was no exception, for mention is made on many an old page of the "fascinating bonnet worn by Mrs. Brunot." She is described as small, French in manner, and broken in speech.

Dr. Brunot was a Roman Catholic; his wife, Elizabeth Krieder, was a Huguenot and an Episcopalian. Through her influence their son, Sanson, became an Episcopalian clergyman,

and Dr. Brunot finally connected himself with old Trinity Church.

There were three sons: Sanson Brunot, who founded the Episcopal parishes in Blairsville and Greensburg, and Christ Church in Allegheny.

Hilary, a graduate of West Point, made Lieutenant for bravery—War of 1812—and as Lieutenant Brunot, spent four years at the Arsenal, in Lawrenceville. Later he resigned his commission, went into a manufacturing business and chose for the site of his house an open square (442 Liberty Avenue, Directory of 1850), where the Pennsylvania Station now stands.

Felix Revielle Brunot, Jefferson College man—at old Canonsburg, married Mary Hogg, the daughter of George Hogg, of Washington Street, Allegheny. Mr. Hogg's wedding gift to his daughter was a house on Stockton Avenue, South Commons Al, at the corner of Union Avenue. Robert Dalzell's house adjoined the Brunots'. Mrs. Brunot, who was a charter member of the Woman's Christian Association of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, bought the Dalzell house and made it a refuge for homeless young women. The old numbers 50 and 52 are now 214 and 216. These houses are playing an important part today in the social service of the city. Large gilt letters surmount the number 214: "The Brunot Boarding Home, Woman's Christian Association;" and with good cheer number 216 proclaims: "The Parting of the Ways Home." Truly these dwelling houses are Homes in the finest sense of the word.

Mrs. Brunot was interested in charitable and benevolent work and constantly entertained bishops, clergymen and missionaries. It was said her carriage seemed always to be carrying her on an errand of mercy.

Adelaide Nevin in her *Social Mirror* records: "This house was full of quaint and curious things, ancient silver candlesticks, snuffers, andirons, etc. Like the mistress the mansion is full of interest and worth a study."

NEVILLE

General John Neville lived in a house at Water and Ferry Streets erected about 1764 by George Morgan. It was a large, plain, wooden house with a central chimney, many small-paned windows, and a shingled roof, said to have been the first roof of shingles in the town.

But the house long remembered as the "home of the good neighbor" was the Neville Island Mansion. General Neville was a brave soldier and a patriotic citizen, but what endeared him to many was his gift of generosity. In seasons of more than ordinary scarcity he opened his fields to those who were suffering for want of food.

The picturesque and luxuriant island was given by the Government to General Neville for valuable services during the Revolutionary War, and his primitive mansion was the scene of much social life. The house was built soon after the Whiskey Insurrection in 1794, near the spot where the present county bridge connects with the island, and was destroyed by fire in 1891.

The walls were of logs at least eighteen inches thick. There was a wide colonial porch on the east side, and a smooth, green lawn sloped from the porch, shaded by tall locust trees and brilliant with posy plots.

A center hall about fifty feet long was the scene of family prayer service on Sunday mornings. An enormous fireplace in this hall was surmounted by an elaborate mantelpiece with

plaster decorations of angels, cherubs, wreaths and festoons. According to tradition there was kept in this great hall a barrel of "Old Monongahela," which was dispensed in generous tin cups. The establishment had its negro quarters, overseer's house, orchards, and gardens.

Distinguished guests entertained by the Nevilles were the Duke of Orleans (later Louis Philippe, King of France), and his two brothers, the Duke of Montpensier and the Duke of Beaujolais.

General Neville, of English descent, was a Virginian and a youthful friend of George Washington. Mrs. Neville was Winifred Oldham, also of Virginia. Their children were Pressley Neville, Amelia, who became the wife of Isaac Craig, and another daughter, who became the wife of Major Abraham Kirkpatrick. At the death of General Neville, in 1803, Mrs. Craig inherited the island.

BUTLER

The Butler houses, built in 1784 by two brothers, Richard and William, at the southeast corner of Penn and Marbury (Fourth) Streets, were among the very earliest houses built a short time after Colonel Boquet's Redoubt. These houses were of logs, two stories high, with windows of the small panes then in use.

The Butlers were a distinguished family. The father, Thomas Butler, and five sons, Richard, William, Thomas, Jr., Percival, and Edward, were all officers in the Revolutionary Army. They were splendid soldiers, but reservations were made as to what constituted authority or military rule. Thomas, the third son (born in Ireland), was court-martialed by General Wilkinson at Fort Adams for disobeying orders, one of

which was to do away with his queue and have his hair cut short. He was acquitted of all charges save that of "wearing his hair."

It is possible that Washington Irving may have used the persecution of this veteran as the foundation for one of his Knickerbocker tales. In his story the high and mighty commanding officer is "General von Poffenburgh." The offending officer cherished his hair until the day of his death, and in his last moments directed that he should be carried to his grave with his queue hanging from a hole in his coffin.

General Richard Butler, after the Revolution, held various offices in Pittsburgh.

Colonel William Butler, who was an Indian trader in this district before the Revolution, established in 1783 a ferry from Pittsburgh to Allegheny. He owned and lived on a farm on the Allegheny side of the river.

General Richard Butler's daughter, Mary, who married Isaac Meason, Jr. (the owner of the Mount Braddock estate, near Uniontown, where he built his home in 1803), was the fortunate possessor of a square piano made in Philadelphia in 1791 and brought by pack mules across the mountains. This piano was recently placed in the museum of the Western Pennsylvania Historical Society, on Grant Boulevard, the gift of Mrs. Gertrude Sowers McCalmont, of Boston.

The names of all five of the Butler sons are recorded in the Ohio Avenue Church Honor Roll, on the stone wall of the church.

The well-known Butler Street is named in honor of this family.

CROGHAN

THE house known as Croghan's Castle, where Washington was entertained in 1770 at dinner, was an elaborate log house built by the pioneer trader, William Croghan. It was burned by the Indians during the siege of Fort Pitt, but was rebuilt; it stood on the banks of the Allegheny River about the foot of the present McCandless Avenue.

William Darlington, who is authority on history of this locality, asserts that Croghan's grant of lands in this western section was about fourteen hundred acres, and that it was undoubtedly the first, except the grant of Christopher Gist, within the County of Allegheny.

Croghan was a real pioneer; on account of his active and fearless nature he was frequently referred to as a maker of history; Parkman refers often to him as an authority. He was dubbed the King of the Traders.

Croghansville and the Springfield Farm were "out the pike," now Penn Avenue. The Springfield School on Smallman Street, near Thirty-first Street, commemorates the name.

A large parcel of Croghan's land became the property of General James O'Hara. Croghan's "huette", as he spelled it, became known as *The Castle* by the frontiersmen.

These holdings of Croghan, also known as the O'Hara holdings, were inherited by Mary (Mrs. William Croghan) and by Elizabeth (Mrs. Harmar Denny). Mrs. Croghan was the mother of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Schenley. Much of Croghan's land passed into the possession of Thomas Collins, an early and eminent member of the Pittsburgh Bar; and the district from the Allegheny to Negley's Run on the east and the Greensburg Pike (now Penn Avenue) on the south, was, until 1868, Collins Township, and upon annexation to the city became the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Wards.

O'HARA

DENNY McKNIGHT SCHENLEY DARLINGTON

General James O'Hara's name seems to be on almost every old deed in this locality. He served as an ensign in the British Army, the Coldstream Guards. He was educated in France and came to America about 1772. He married pretty Polly Carson, a social favorite in Philadelphia, and brought her over the mountains in a wagon. Their first house was of logs and was situated near the river, above Fort Pitt, in what was called the Officers' Orchard.

All the comforts possible and some luxuries were to be found in that log house. This beauty is said to have been the first person to have carpets brought over the mountains. Her neighbors called them coverlets, and wondered that she spread them on the floor.

The General was the leading business man of the town and one of the most public-spirited. He was interested in every public enterprise and amassed enormous tracts of land, which were inherited by his daughters, Mrs. William Croghan and Mrs. Harmar Denny. These today constitute two important domains, the Schenley Estate and the Denny Estate.

General O'Hara's second city home was on Water Street, then the fashionable residence street. His hospitality was famous, and his house was open for the rich and poor alike. A factory to make glass was one of his ventures. It was located at the base of Coal Hill, on the south side of the Monongahela on account of the convenient fuel supply. He and Isaac Craig were partners in 1797, in this untried industry, and among his papers was found a note which read, "Today we made the first bottle at a cost of $30,000.00."

In an ancient journal, written in 1787 by Mrs. Mary Dewees, traveling by boat down the Ohio, is found this description of the O'Hara summer home: "We dropped down the Ohio River and at the distance of about a mile we had a full view of Captain O'Hara's summer house, which stands on the bank of the Allegheny River about a hundred yards from the bottom of their garden. It is the finest situation I ever saw. They live in the upper end, or rather out of the town. Their house is in the midst of an orchard of sixty acres, the only one at the place, from the front of which they have a full view of the Monongahela and Ohio Rivers."

James O'Hara's summer place was patented "Springfield" in 1818.

There are three properties today on which old houses still stand that were part of this O'Hara estate. They are "Deer Creek," originally the summer house of the Dennys; "Kilbuck," the old McKnight place on Western Avenue, Allegheny; "Picnic House," the Schenley Mansion on Black Horse Hill; and until recently there was a fourth, "Guyasuta," the Darlington residence, near Sharpsburg.

The property known as "Deer Creek," which consisted of 640 acres, comprising a section of an original Penn grant of land that first passed through the hands of James Davis, was purchased by Ebenezer Denny. This became the country seat of Harmar Denny, his son. Harmar Denny was a member of the Pittsburgh Bar, an excellent lawyer and a public-spirited citizen. No important movement in church or state was undertaken without his counsel and advice. The western end of the estate fronted on the Allegheny River. Parallel to the river was the old canal, in the bed of which the West Penn Company laid the tracks of its railroad. Between the river and the canal was a grove of oak and nut trees. Over the hill stood a log

church in its ancient burying ground, near a great formation of rocks, and there was the famous Meeting-House Spring.

"Deer Creek," a lovely stream, wound through the thickly wooded hunting grounds. There were magnificent, native evergreen and maple trees and many English trees planted by Mr. Denny, including English thorn, catalpa, tulip, elm, and sycamore.

At the gate (the entrance from the Kittanning Road), was the Lodge, from which stretched the long avenue of old trees leading up to the "Big House," well named, for storm-stayed parties, numbering as many as forty, were housed under this roof for the night.

The original house was of logs, and the additions were built around the pioneer cabin. It was ell-shaped and had porches with many pillars on the second story, as well as on the ground floor.

The gardens were brilliant with every variety of blooming shrub and plant. The beauty of many clustered groups of hydrangeas, syringas and rose-trees is preserved in the color sketches of Mrs. Henry R. Scully, done during happy summer holidays at "Deer Creek."

The old Denny mansion stood beyond the Round House, near the Pennsylvania Station, and was destroyed a few years before 1916. The Hon. John B. Robinson, in his Memoirs, writes of the wedding of his paternal grandfather and grandmother taking place in this house in 1810.

DENNY

Mrs. Denny, who was Elizabeth Febiger O'Hara, daughter of General O'Hara, gave the ground for a modern brick church, now called the Harmarville United Presbyterian Church. Her granddaughter, Miss Anna Malazina Spring, made possible a

beautiful charity in 1911, when she gave nine acres of land to the Federation of Girls' Schools Societies for a Convalescent Home for Women at Harmarvillle. A later addition to this gift included the "Meeting-House Spring."

The house at "Deer Creek" is still Miss Spring's Pittsburgh residence, although it is rarely occupied. An important social event in the old house was in 1896, when Miss Spring was hostess to the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the honor guest and speaker was Paul du Chaillu.

Mrs. Denny's daughter and namesake, Elizabeth, married Robert McKnight, and the parents' gift to the bride was the house at 1212 Western Avenue, called "Kilbuck." There was a tradition that the Indian chieftain, Kilbuck, was buried under a great stone slab near the lilac walk in the old garden.

The house was built about 1823 by the Reverend John H. Hopkins, one-time rector (1823-1831) of Trinity Church, afterwards Bishop of Vermont. After being admitted to the ministry he established a private school in his house. He built a new brick front and transformed the large south room with its vaulted ceiling into a chapel. The school was called the Episcopal Institute.

Students known to have attended the Institute were: Thomas Shoenberger Blair, Sanson Brunot, Felix R. Brunot, Wilson Miller, and Harvey Miller.

McKNIGHT

About 1840 the property came into the hands of Robert F. Kennedy, the McKnights being the next owners. Mr. and Mrs. McKnight entertained in a lavish manner, and many noted people were their guests. Ulysses S. Grant is a well-remembered visitor.

The largest dinner parties of the social season were given here, for no other hostess had such numbers of china plates.

Ministers and missionaries were constant visitors, and some of them prolonged this pleasure for weeks at a time. Various charities and civic organizations had their beginnings under this roof, and the passing of father and mother did not discontinue these interests, for Miss Kate McKnight, their daughter, inherited the desire to minister and to serve.

In this hospitable home frequently met a woman's organization called "The Monday Class," which convened at the houses of different members. The original members were Mrs. Thomas H. Bakewell, Miss Mary Louise Jackson, Mrs. William Ross Thompson, Miss Kate McKnight, Miss Julia Morgan Harding, Miss Anne S. Phillips, Miss Nellie McKnight, Mrs. William Pierce, Mrs. Frank McClintock, Miss Mary Updike (now Mrs. Sumner B. Ely), Mrs. Benjamin Warfield, Mrs. James I. Kay, Mrs. Anthony Murray, Miss Eleanor Sawyer, Mrs. Charles McKnight, Miss Mary Chalfant (now Mrs. George W. McKee), and Miss Lillian Mercur.

This was the nucleus of the Twentieth Century Club, organized in 1894, whose modern clubhouse stands at the corner of Bigelow and Parkman Boulevards. Monday has continued to be the popular lecture day in this woman's club for almost fifty years.

The McKnight orchards and vegetable gardens occupied the ground of two modern city blocks. The fruit and berries were the finest specimens to be seen and were awarded prizes year after year at all the county fairs. The lawns were the scene of spirited contests at croquet, tennis, and archery.

Socially important events each season were the flowering of the lilacs, the pink thorns, and the wisteria in the McKnight gardens.

The old house is now an apartment house, and what was left of the gardens is covered by an enormous toy factory.

SCHENLEY

General O'Hara's daughter, Mary, married William Croghan. When Mrs. Croghan died leaving an infant daughter, Mary Elizabeth, Mr. Croghan built the big country house, "Picnic House," on Black Horse Hill. When his daughter Mary was seventeen years old she was sent to Miss McLeod's School on Staten Island. An officer of the English army, Captain Edward Wendham Harrington Schenley (a veteran of Waterloo), fifty years old and a widower for the second time, came to America to visit Miss McLeod. Captain Schenley was described, when a visitor to Pittsburgh a few years later, as "a typical, bluff old Johnny Bull, with white side-whiskers and imposing corporosity." He fell in love with the little American girl, Mary Croghan, and, in spite of the difference in ages and the objections of the father, they were married in 1842. Upon the death of her father, in 1850, Captain and Mrs. Schenley came to Pittsburgh for a short time, and then went to England to live.

To the present generation, the house has been known only as the "Schenley Mansion." The family portraits and some furniture remained in the great empty house for years, with only a caretaker in charge. Mrs. Schenley's portrait was later removed to the Carnegie Institute. The now empty old house stands on the Stanton Heights golf course, a dignified monument of a very prosperous day.

In General O'Hara's day there was an avenue of thorn and lilac trees all the way from the gate, with its high brick pillars, on Stanton Avenue, to the doorway.

Three of General O'Hara's sons died during his lifetime.

The fourth, Richard Butler O'Hara, married Mary Fitzsimmons and lived on the estate known as "Guyasuta," on the northern bank of the Allegheny River, near the present town of Sharpsburg.

DARLINGTON

Their daughter, Mary Carson O'Hara, married William McCullough Darlington, and inherited this estate. The house was a rambling, gray brick house with comfortable porches set in a garden of riotous bloom.

Mrs. Darlington had spent much of her girlhood with her grandmother, Mrs. O'Hara. She was a pupil at Miss Oliver's Edgeworth Seminary when it was in the Braddock's Field house. Later she attended Miss McLeod's boarding school for girls on Staten Island, New York. She was the author of several pamphlets, and compiled the list of names of officers of the Colonial and Revolutionary armies who died in Pittsburgh and were buried in the historic graveyards of Trinity and First Presbyterian Churches. These names have been engraved on the memorial tablet placed by the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution on the Trinity Church wall in Oliver Avenue.

Mr. Darlington studied law with Richard Biddle, and was a scholar and writer. His library, which contained several thousand volumes, many of them rare books, was bequeathed in 1926, by the surviving daughter, Miss Mary O'Hara Darlington, to the University of Pittsburgh, to be used in the establishment of the general library building to be erected, and in which will be placed the "William and Mary Darlington Memorial Library."

Mr. Darlington's portrait by Lambdin and other paintings which hung in the old homestead, and a valuable silver service,

inherited from General O'Hara, are now the property of the Carnegie Institute.

At the sale of the Darlington household things, there were exhibited several fine old pieces of furniture said to have belonged to General O'Hara. The one most valued was a sideboard of unusual design with wood inlay in the doors forming five-pointed stars. A pair of end tables with leaves, and a colonial sewing stand of graceful lines, were mellowed and satiny from constant use and care.

Of the old glass and china but few pieces were left—a decanter with five glasses of especially fine workmanship were said to have been brought from France.

The river frontage and the homestead have passed into the possession of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Guyasuta, named for a Seneca Chieftain, whose grave was for many years in a quiet sunny cornfield on this estate, is now but a memory. All that was mortal of the old warrior was reverently carried to the Carnegie Museum to be cared for until a proper ceremonial interment is arranged.

ORMSBY

YARD PAGE PHILLIPS WHARTON

THE first of the Ormsbys to come to America was John Ormsby. He was the youngest son of an Irish gentleman of "an ancient and honorable family," was educated at the University of Dublin, and came to this country, as he states in his Memoirs, in 1752.

He had been a commissioned officer in the British army, and while residing in Philadelphia was eager to be one of the expedition under General Forbes against Fort Duquesne. Owing to his ill health, two commissions offered him had to be declined, but he was later made Commissary of Provisions, and with General Forbes, entered Fort Duquesne on that memorable morning of November, 1758. After the arrival of General Stanwix he became Paymaster of Disbursements for the erection of Fort Pitt with a commission as Major.

In 1770, he brought his wife and family of three children from Bedford, where he had established one of his several trading stores, and built a home near the Monongahela River in Pittsburgh. Very interesting reading is his journal of those primitive days, telling of the hardships of the pioneers, the suffering for want of medical care and homely comforts, and the cruelty and dishonesty of the Indians.

Barbara Anna (Winebiddle) Negley, mother of the late Mrs. Thomas Mellon, one of his contemporaries, thus described him: "He was a fine looking man of aristocratic and military bearing, a gentleman of the old school, noted for his immaculate breast and sleeve ruffles, the brightness of his shoe and knee buckles, and especially for his dress sword at his side."

His house was on Water Street, near the corner of Chancery Lane, next door to Samuel Semple's noted tavern.

It was originally built of logs and known to everyone; for he was the owner of the first ferry across the Monongahela River to his large estate on the South Side of the River, where he afterwards built a mansion. The town house was subsequently built of brick, and not a great while ago was turned into a warehouse.

He is said to have accumulated, chiefly by grant from the government for services rendered, between two and three thousand acres, which he named Homestead Farms. His land, a small part of which was purchased directly from the Indians, fronted for miles along the south side of the Monongahela River, opposite the present business part of Pittsburgh and subsequently known as the Boroughs of South Pittsburgh, Birmingham and East Birmingham, and part of Lower St. Clair Township. It extended from the Smithfield Street Bridge easterly up to and including the Borough of Ormsby.

The surveys name the original patents, Barry Hall, Bergen Op Zoom, Ormsby Villa and Mount Oliver. Many streets on the South Side still bear the family names: Jane, Sarah, Mary, Sidney, Josephine, Phillips, Page and Wharton; and Mount Oliver is called for his only son, Oliver; one of his sons-in-law was the well-known citizen of Pittsburgh, Dr. Nathaniel Bedford.

John Ormsby and his wife, Jane McAllister Ormsby, and his son, Oliver, and his wife, Sarah Mahon Ormsby, are buried in Old Trinity Churchyard. Mr. Ormsby died at the house of his son, Oliver Ormsby, on Water Street in 1805.

Oliver Ormsby's house on Water Street, inherited from his father, was not a great distance from the present Monongahela House. Here Mr. Ormsby resided with his large family for many years; and here he entertained frequent guests, many visiting by river from Cincinnati and Louisville; and from it

his daughters journeyed forth from time to time by stage and carriage and on horse-back to attend boarding school in Philadelphia. Their house is shown and marked "John Ormsby" on the Old Hauman map of 1795, and was adjacent to the residences also shown thereon of James O'Hara, Pressley Neville, and other pioneer Pittsburghers.

Mrs. Ormsby was reputed a beauty. A portrait (in miniature) of her was shown in a recent collection at the Metropolitan Museum in New York. This was an exhibit of miniatures in black and white from copper plate, done by the Post Revolutionary artist, St. Memim.

Miss Mary Burgwin (her great-granddaughter) has a copy of this miniature which pictures a sweet and girlish face; masses of hair are swathed about the head in turban effect, fastened with jeweled clasps, and permitting softening ringlets to escape.

The Oliver Ormsby family was large; there were ten children. That part of Homestead Farms lying between what is now Twenty-first Street and Twenty-fourth Street and extending up over the hill, after the death of Oliver Ormsby in 1832, comprised a family colony that was unique. There were five plots, and the entrance from one to the other was by the old-fashioned stile.

The first homestead, an old colonial house, came as a devise from Mr. Ormsby to his daughter, Josephine, who married Commandant Edward Madison Yard, U. S. N. The Yard house is remembered by the large pillars at the entrance. It was subsequently occupied by Mrs. Yard's sister, Mrs. Clifton Wharton, and was only lately demolished. It was probably the most picturesque of all the homes. It stood on a slight elevation overlooking the Monongahela River at Twenty-first Street.

Over the first stile lived Sidney, the third daughter, who was married to John Harding Page. Their home was a low, rambling house and was known as the "Dingle." It had a large veranda across the front and along one side, and was surrounded by beautiful trees and shrubbery.

Beyond the Pages, lived for many years Sarah Mahon Ormsby, the second daughter. She was married in 1827 to Major Asher Phillips, U. S. A. Their place was known as "The Orchard." It might well have been called "The Rose Garden," from the profusion of red and pink roses.

The third stile led to Mary Ormsby's inheritance, with its spacious grounds, noted peach tree orchards and Manor house not far from what is now Twenty-fourth Street. She also married into the army and into the Phillips family, her husband being Lieutenant Elias Phillips, U. S. A., a younger brother of Major Asher Phillips, and a graduate of West Point. Their house was "The White House."

The youngest daughter, Oliveretta, was married to Lieutenant-Colonel Clifton Wharton, U. S. A., also a graduate of West Point, and widely known both socially and in army circles. Mrs. Wharton in later years occupied the Yard house with her two sons, Clifton Wharton, Jr., and Oliver F. Wharton, and her daughter, Josephine Burgwin Wharton, afterwards married to Pressley Neville Chaplin.

Mary and Oliveretta Ormsby were both beautiful as young women, and were the subject of many a toast at the Army posts, where they were accustomed to visit their older sisters.

Each one of these homes was in itself a country place of large acreage, extending back from Carson Street to the Monongahela River.

Not far distant was the country seat of the only brother,

Dr. Oliver H. Ormsby, located towards the hillside on the blocks now occupied by Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, and Twenty-seventh Streets. It was known as "Ormsby Manor," and included forest and meadow land, and even a gentleman's small racing track. The old house, well known for many beautiful entertainments, still stands, but is now closely shut in by tenement houses—idle, tenantless and "by the world forgot."

These places were the scenes of simple, old-time hospitality, extensive and charming. With the exception of Mrs. Page, the hostesses were all wives of army and navy officers.

Their homes were reached from the city by carriage and only over the old Smithfield Street Bridge.

Among the children of Mrs. Asher Phillips were the late Ormsby Phillips, at one time the Mayor of Allegheny City, and Mary Phillips, wife of Hill Burgwin, whose country place to a later generation was well known as "Hasell-Hill," Hazelwood.

TANNEHILL

In Cuming's journal is found this interesting page:

"Grant's Hill is united to Quarry Hill by a plain at first flat, then rising gradually over the middle of which on a very commanding situation is seen the handsome cottage of Mr. Tannehill, a continental officer during the Revolutionary War, who now enjoys the evening of life in the shade of the finest fruit trees of this climate, of his own planting.

"What adds to the beauty of Mr. Tannehill's seat, is a handsome grove of about two hundred acres of young black oaks, northward of his dwelling, through the middle of which runs a long frame bowery, on whose end fronting the road, is seen this motto: '1808, Dedicated to Virtue, Liberty and Independence'.

"Here a portion of the citizens meet on each Fourth of July to hail with joyful hearts the day that gave birth to the liberties and happiness of their country.

"On the opposite side of the road to the bowery, is a spring issuing from the side of the hill, whose water trickles down a rich clover patch, through which is a deep hollow with several small cascades, overhung with willow, and fruit trees of various kinds.

"Grove Hills is the seat of Mr. Tannehill."

General Adamson Tannehill was born in Maryland and settled in Pittsburgh at the close of the Revolutionary War. His name heads the list of citizens who petitioned for a Pittsburgh branch of the Bank of Pennsylvania. He represented this district in Congress in 1813 and 1815.

ROSS

Mr. Cuming's journal (referred to earlier) tells of the Ross homestead on Grant's Hill: "The most prominent object is the house of Mr. James Ross, which he purchased from Monsieur Marie, a Frenchman, who had taken great pains to cultivate a good garden which Mr. Ross does not neglect and in which, on the top of an ancient Indian tumulus or barrow, is a handsome octangular summer house of lattice work, painted white, which forms a conspicuous and pleasing object."

The place is also described by Judge Mellon as "An impretentious frame building, which stood in an orchard on a lot of six or seven acres, situated between Grant and Ross Streets, and extended from Fourth Street up over Grant's Hill to near High Street. Fifth Avenue and Diamond Street have since been located across the upper end of these grounds and the Court House and Jail are built on part of it. The Ross Estate is said to have been enclosed by a picket fence. Mr. Ross's dwelling was but a short distance from the University and he was a conspicuous figure on his way to and from the house which was located on the west side of the Diamond on Market Street. I should judge that Mr. Ross was some inches over six feet in height, well proportioned and of imposing presence. He was rightly regarded among the students as one of the great men of the county."

Before he studied law Mr. Ross was a teacher of Latin and Greek in the Canonsburg Academy (afterwards Jefferson College). He is said to have been the first enrolled member of the Pittsburgh Bar, was an eminent lawyer and statesman and became United States Senator. He married Ann Woods of Bedford County.

From Grant's Hill Senator Ross moved to Stockton Ave-

nue, Allegheny, a few doors from Union Avenue. This site is now occupied by St. Cyprian's Roman Catholic Church.

His country place, "The Meadows," is still known as the "Ross Farm," in Aspinwall. The city filtration plant abutting on the same road, covers a large part of its acreage. The picturesque stream, Squaw Run, which winds through all that valley, lent its wild beauty to the Ross Estate. Rustic bridges crossed the stream in various places, leading to flower gardens, kitchen garden, and rolling meadows. Today the improved Fox Chapel Road, formerly the Squaw Run Road, leads from and through the Ross Estate, to and past the Veterans' Hospital, the Pittsburgh Field Club, the Shadyside Academy Country School, the Fox Chapel Golf Club, and the Aviation Field, and many country homes are probable in the near future in this vicinity.

A visit to the town house and "The Meadows" is described in the quaint old diary of Lucy Ann Higbee, of Richmond Hill, New Jersey. A printing of this diary has been made by Fanny Southard Hay Hill. Miss Lucy Ann, in June of 1837, dined at the Grant's Hill house and the following morning drove with Mr. Ross in his carriage to "The Meadows."

"The ride is a most beautiful one. On both sides of the river are handsome improvements. The banks are elevated and beautifully covered with grass and forest trees. At length we arrived at the splendid mansion. The house is completely furnished with handsome carpets, mirrors, lamps, chairs, etc. Toward sunset, James Ross took us into the park to see three pet deer. Here also he intends to encage some peacocks. Walked over the meadows and through the garden, all in very fine order. His domain includes six or eight tenants and about twelve hundred acres, laying on both sides of the Allegheny

River. Before tea this evening, crossed the stile to Mrs. Collins; one of the most cultivated residences on the river. Took us over her grounds and into the green house. Picked for me a large bouquet of flowers, among which were some taken from 'Woodlawn' by Mrs. Gen. Butler. Shewed us a bee palace in which the whole plan of making honey is shown by means of glass doors. It is a most sweet spot. After tea, James Ross entertained us with a set of porcelain plates arranged on an astral lamp, representing moonlight landscapes, snow scenes, etc."

The house is a square Colonial mansion of red brick, the flanking offices having been added by a later owner. There are pillared porticos both at the front and back, with floors of stone. The entrance door and the door leading from the main hall to the side hall both have beautiful fan and side lights. This hall is in what architects speak of as the Greek spirit—a graceful arch with pilasters, rosettes at the corners of the door trims and frets in bands. The stairway is in the side hall, and winds from cellar to roof. This was evidently the side of the house used for carriage entrance.

The walls are of a thickness that in the old days was a protection from winter's cold and summer's heat. The doors, with enormous brass locks and keys, are heavily panelled, and the corners of all door frames have hand-carved rosettes of oak leaves.

The unusual mantelpieces are remembered by guests of former days. They are of black marble, combined with black and white veined panels, and are the same in all rooms on the first floor.

The old mansion, now a popular roadhouse and patronized by gay supper parties and brilliant with summer night illumina-

tions, stands as a reminder of stately manners in the present day of indifference to tradition or inheritance.

Mrs. Harvey Childs has several of the Ross family portraits and a number of beautiful mahogany chairs. Among others, are two graceful armchairs from the Grant's Hill house.

Mrs. William M. Sloan, of Princeton, New Jersey, inherited the Ross family silver. It is said to be one of the most complete collections of Colonial silver in this country.

WOODS

John Woods, son of Colonel George Woods of Bedford (the surveyor who made the plan of Pittsburgh), studied law and was admitted to the Allegheny County Bar in 1788, at the same time as James Ross and Hugh H. Brackenridge. He was a very able lawyer and was the special attorney in Pittsburgh for the Penn heirs in 1784 during the sale of their lands. This is shown in a document belonging to Mrs. Harvey Childs—written by Tench Francis of Philadelphia.

Mr. Woods married Theodosia Higbee of Richmond Hill, Trenton, N. J., and they lived in a large dignified brick mansion with wings on either side, situated in the center of the square fronting on Penn Street (now Penn Avenue) and bounded by Wayne (now Tenth Street), Washington Street and the Allegheny River. There were orchards and grassy slopes, hoary old trees, shrubbery and flower gardens, with quarters for the colored servants.

The house had been occupied as early as 1819 by Christian Ferbeger, of Philadelphia, and later by James S. Stevenson.

Mr. Woods is buried in the First Presbyterian Churchyard.

MILTENBERGER

GEORGE MILTENBERGER and his wife, Rebecca Banton, came from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh. The Miltenbergers were from the Rhine country, and later in life Mr. Miltenberger loved to tell that he was married when he was but half past nineteen and his wife was not quite sixteen.

For a period they lived at 113 Penn Street (407 Penn Avenue). This house was afterwards the residence of George W. Jackson.

A short distance from the closely built streets of the town Mr. Miltenberger owned several acres, where he lived during the summer months. The present Miltenberger Street marks this locality. That he was the owner of other town lots is shown by the location on various old prints of Miltenberger Alley, between Smithfield and Grant Streets. Some of his property was later covered by a perpetual lease, the annual ground rental being about $50.00; and the words of the document were more picturesque than practical: "as long as grass grows and water flows." A portion of this is now owned by the Henry W. Oliver Estate, and part of it is covered by the Kaufmann and Baer Store.

The City Directory of 1847 gives George Miltenberger, d. h. s. Commons ab. up. B. Today this address would read, Number 202 Stockton Avenue, corner of Sandusky Street. This house was later occupied by William Wade, John Chalfant, and Mr. Haworth, who added a story by building a mansard roof. In more recent years the house was known as the Concordia Club, and at present is the Stockton Apartment House.

Mr. Miltenberger was in the iron business, the Wayne Iron Works, and the firm name was Miltenberger & Brown.

The Miltenberger house had some fine old mahogany furniture. This and the family silver, candelabra, and other heirlooms, are divided among a scattered family connection. Miss May Murphy, of Crafton, treasures a unique brass clock of her grandfather. A mounted soldier, wearing the uniform of a Zouave cavalryman, is a picturesque part of the old clock.

A number of the family portraits hang in the modern mansion of Joseph Locasse Cote, of Greensburg, Westmoreland County. These portraits are of Mr. and Mrs. Miltenberger and Mary, the youngest daughter, who was first Mrs. Clarke Tiernan and afterwards married Doctor Marcellin Cote, one of the first and most successful homeopathic physicians in Allegheny County.

Another daughter, Emily Miltenberger, married James Craft, who built the house on the hill beyond Soho. For many years this house has been the main building of the Children's Hospital on Forbes Street at McDevett Street.

MORGAN

GEORGE MORGAN, a colonel in the Continental Army, came from Philadelphia in 1776 as Indian agent and commissioner for the Western Department. He was a man of great perseverance, unwearied activity, and familiar with the many phases of Indian manners and habits; he was known to the Indians as Taiemenend, or White Deer.

His headquarters, at the east corner of Water and Ferry Streets, was said to be the first house in Pittsburgh to have a shingle roof; it was a log house of two stories, later covered by modern weatherboarding; the rooms had low ceilings and high wainscoting, and the windows were tiny panes of glass, twenty-four to each window.

The house, said to have been built in 1764, was later known as Samuel Semple's Tavern. It was used as a dwelling house and storehouse, and was occupied by the government for postal use until it was torn down in 1914, when the street was widened.

Colonel Morgan inherited a tract of land on Chartiers Creek, which he called Morganza, and it was here that Aaron Burr laid his schemes of a Western Empire before Colonel Morgan, who at once reported Burr's plans to the Government at Washington.

Colonel Morgan's grandson, Colonel James B. Morgan, lived on Liberty Street, between Evans Alley and Fifth Street. His children were Lavinia (Harding), whose daughter, Julia M. Harding, is well known in literary, historical, musical, benevolent, and social circles; Julia (Beach), Pollard Morgan, Colonel A. Sidney M. Morgan, and James B. Morgan.

Colonel A. S. M. Morgan was a colonel in the United

States Army in the Civil War, and was for many years stationed at Allegheny Arsenal in Lawrenceville.

The Arsenal was the source of much gayety during the Morgan regime, for there were daughters and sons to fill the house with friends. Among these daughters, one is the wife of Joseph B. Shea, and the other the wife of W. Henry Singer. The last great social event in the Arsenal was the Singer wedding.

BRACKENRIDGE

Two men, father and son, who were very active during the early days of Pittsburgh, and from whose voluminous records of events and persons, much of the local history is available, were the Hon. Hugh Henry Brackenridge and his son, the Hon. Henry Marie Brackenridge.

Hugh Henry Brackenridge, a Scotchman, was a graduate of Princeton College in 1771, at eighteen years of age. He studied for the ministry, became a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and after his period of military service studied law and settled in Pittsburgh in 1781, where he quickly became a recognized orator, and in 1799 was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, serving until his death in 1816.

Craig's list of Pittsburgh houses in 1796 gives Hugh Henry Brackenridge's residence on Market Street below Second Street.

The Directory of 1815 (first issue of City Directory) lists his son, Henry Marie Brackenridge, attorney at law, West Side Market, between Diamond and Fourth Streets.

Henry Marie Brackenridge was admitted to the bar of Allegheny County in 1806, became United States Judge for the District of Louisiana, was appointed on a Commission to

South America, and wrote valuable descriptive articles on South America, the West Indies and Louisiana.

Near the present town of Tarentum on the bank of the Allegheny River was the farm and country mansion of the Hon. Henry Marie Brackenridge, built by him about 1818. Judge Brackenridge thought his farm once the site of an ancient Indian village as many curious Indian relics, axes, hatchets, pipes, etc., were found on the place. A great-grandson, Henry Marie Brackenridge, continued to live on the estate but in a modern house.

On Canal Street in Allegheny the residence of Alexander Brackenridge still stands. Since the Canal has given place to the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad tracks and freight station, the once dignified old mansion has gone to wrack and ruin. In the early 20's Alexander Brackenridge moved to the country out the old Seventh Street Road (Center Avenue) in Minersville. He purchased from one McFarlane, the property adjoining Jacob Ewart, whose daughter he married.

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THAW

In the lobby of the old Bedford Springs Hotel there hangs on the wall an ancient document—the petition of two hundred and seventy-four representative citizens of Western Pennsylvania praying that a branch of the Bank of Pennsylvania be established in Pittsburgh, for the convenience of business men west of the Allegheny mountains.

This important event was consummated in 1804 and the parent organization in Philadelphia sent John Thaw, trained under its immediate supervision, to be the chief clerk in the office of Discount and Deposit there.

Mr. Thaw and his wife, Eliza Thomas Thaw and their first-born Eliza (in later years Mrs. Thomas Shields Clarke) made the journey from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh by stage-coach. They traveled seven days over very rough roads. His letter describing the discomfort of his wife and child, with the springless stage careening over boulders on Cove Mountain and Sideling Hill, sounds strange in the days of the Lincoln Highway, cushion tires and shock absorbers. "Most of the stage passengers walked up the hills for the ease of the horses and down for their own convenience"—but, for the better protection of the child, Mrs. Thaw remained inside the stage-coach, and was able with difficulty to keep her seat as the lumbering vehicle thumped its way down the long hills.

The new banking house was on the north side of Second Street (now Second Avenue), between Chancery Lane and Ferry Street, and Mr. Thaw rented a dwelling house near the bank until he could find a permanent and suitable residence. The first house rented for $8.00 per month and he writes: "I intend removing in a few weeks to another I have rented at $150.00 per annum, not having been able to procure a decent one for less."

Four years later he sent to his father, Benjamin Thaw, his two certificates of Philadelphia Bank stock to be sold for what they would bring, that he might pay for the new brick house he had bought at Sheriff's sale. This house, for which he paid $1,305.00, was on Wood Street next to the northeast corner of Third Street (now Third Avenue). "Wood Street is the handsomest in the place, it is now paved from the river up to Third Street and the next square, on which my house stands, will be done next year."

After living in the house several years and making changes for the comfort and convenience of the family, in 1818 Mr. Thaw wrote a detailed description of his house preparatory to securing a Perpetual Insurance Policy.

This paper preserved by his grandson, Benjamin Thaw, covers four closely written pages and is executed in a precise and beautiful hand, not cultivated in this day of stenographers.

The house was three stories high with two rooms and an entry on each floor, and the staircase reached to the garret above the third story. "The entry has a front door with arched sash transom, finished with pilasters, also an arched entry piece pilastered." The mantels are described with pilasters and the piazzas, front and back; there were dormer windows in the roof front and back. There was a stable opening to an alley—and in the rear of the house the washhouse with its brick floor under which was a circular cistern eight feet deep and eight feet wide.

This property passed to John Thaw's son, William, who also acquired the property adjoining at the corner of Third Street, now Third Avenue, and this increasingly valuable property was inherited by William Thaw's heirs. Today the land is the southerly half of the lot covered by the handsome new building of the Young Men's Christian Association. A bronze

tablet on the wall between the Wood Street entrance and the corner records: "On this site William Thaw was born October 12, 1818."

John Thaw removed from this house before the fire of 1845 to a house he had bought on Smithfield Street next to the northeast corner of First Street, and resided there until his death in 1866.

His son William, when he was but sixteen years old, entered the employ of his brother-in-law, Thomas S. Clarke, in the forwarding and commission business, and five years later became his partner. He married Eliza Burd Blair, and, after boarding for a time on what is now Fifth Avenue, between Market and Wood Streets, secured their first home on the south side of Second Street, now Second Avenue, near Chancery Lane.

In 1852 he built the large house on Pitt (now Stanwix) Street, near Duquesne Way, where he lived until his death in 1889. Mr. Thaw married a second time—Mary Sibbet Copley—and during the last year of his life there was under construction the mansion on Beechwood Boulevard.

William Thaw's interest in all philanthropic and charitable movements is a matter of pride to every real Pittsburgher. Many of his most generous gifts were to promote educational advantage. When a youth he had been a student in the Western University, now the University of Pittsburgh, and during the last thirty years of his life was its chief benefactor.

He was also the benefactor of the Allegheny Observatory which became a part of the University in 1867, and made possible not only by his generosity but by his personal interest, friendliness, and encouragement, the success of Pittsburgh's scientists, John A. Brashear and Samuel P. Langley. Before the latter went to Washington as Secretary of the Smithsonian

Institute he was for twenty years Director of the Allegheny Observatory, then located where the Orphan Asylum now is on Perrysville Avenue, at the head of Buena Vista Street, and there he first demonstrated by actual experiments the practicability of mechanical flight and carried out his fundamental experiments in heavier than air transportation.

BAYARDSTOWN

BAYARD SHOENBERGER BISSELL SEMPLE BIDDLE

BAYARD

EVEN the early Pittsburghers found the noise and soot of the growing industrial town unpleasant and unhealthful. Those with means began to build summer homes and the natural sites were those bordering on the rivers.

One of the earliest suburban developments was northeast of the town along the Allegheny River.

Of this summer colony one member was a son of Colonel Stephen Bayard—Colonel George Adams Bayard—who married Anne Boder of Avondale County, Maryland. The Bayard farm was partly covered with forest trees, oak, hickory, walnut, cherry, basswood and plane trees. There were lovely ravines and caverns, and rolling fields, a picturesque setting for his house of cut stone with gables, very large and very handsome. The entrance door opened into an unusual hall of octagon shape.

The farm and homestead of Colonel Bayard, embracing one hundred acres, was selected in 1844 as "the most desirable locality for a rural cemetery and large enough to embrace the wants of the whole population of the two cities." This (Allegheny Cemetery) was the first rural cemetery used by town

people, and the first interment, near the old house which stood where the conservatories now are, was that of Margaret Bayard Briggs.

The first addition to the Borough of Pittsburgh, in 1816, included the Bayard and adjoining properties, and was locally known for many years as Bayardstown.

Old Bayardstown was bounded by the Allegheny River from Canal Street, now Eleventh Street, to Two Mile Lane, about Twenty-third Street. Canal Street and Two Mile Lane, with intervening streets, all ran from the Allegheny River to the foot of the hill. Ridge Street was the southern boundary.

George A. Bayard subsequently bought land along the Youghiogheny River above McKeesport, and part of his land is known today as Olympia Recreation Park. He built there a mansion on which he lavished his wealth. The workmanship was the best of the period. There were two formal entrances and two main staircases, exact duplicates, besides the service entrances and staircases.

Marble and marble cutters were brought from Italy to fashion the elaborate Carrara mantel-pieces and design the ceiling decorations. Two of these exquisitely wrought mantel-pieces adorn the parlors of the Woodland Road residence of Mrs. William S. Bissell.

John B. Bayard, the third son of Colonel Stephen Bayard, established himself in East Liberty in 1835. His wife was Mary Evans, of the Rittenhouse family of Philadelphia. They had three children—David, Susan, and Mary—none of whom married, but lived in the Old Bayard House on Shady Lane, as it was known for many years.

It is a gloomy, square, brick house with a long wing, having many small-paned windows and rambling porches. Even

the family portraits had a sad look as they gazed out of their tarnished gold frames into this childless, silent house.

The long-neglected field at the corner of Walnut Street, in which the old house stands, is now covered with the gothic buildings of the Roman Catholic Church and School of the Sacred Heart.

SHOENBERGER

PETER SHOENBERGER built his residence about 1824 at a convenient distance from his Juniata Iron Works, located on the river bank at the present location of Fifteenth Street.

Mr. Shoenberger came from Germany and first lived not far from Altoona on the Juniata River. There are two stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad in that vicinity that are reminiscent of his time—Shoenberger Station and Petersburg.

It was almost believed that Mr. Shoenberger had discovered the secret of the divining rod, he was so clever in locating iron ore, and he became the owner of iron plants in the many localities in which he found the ore. Shoenberger iron had a great reputation.

His house was a very large two-story brick building with an ell-shaped wing. The main building is back a little from the street with a dooryard which is protected from the street by a brick wall, surmounted by an iron fence. The paneled door is broad, with side lights and a fan light above.

In recent years the mill owners used the house for a hospital for their employees, and the worn doorstep is a mute witness to the service this house has given.

The mill was later enlarged to cover all the ground between Penn Avenue and the river, and the house fronting on the avenue, today stands empty and desolate with great padlocks on the gates and doors. The entire property was recently

acquired by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for a modern terminal warehouse.

In this same neighborhood were the houses of Mrs. Cust Blair and Pollard McCormick.

Peter Shoenberger's son, John H. Shoenberger, built and occupied as a summer residence the house on Butler Street, near Forty-seventh Street, now in the confines of the Allegheny Cemetery, and the residence of William Falconer, the Superintendent.

This house has an unusual circular entrance porch, with Corinthian columns. At the side and back of the house are porches of iron grill work and in the days of the Shoenbergers there were great tubs of pink oleander and a wealth of crepe myrtle. There was a grape house and in the conservatories were grown peaches and nectarines.

On one side of the entrance hall was the big drawing room and the small drawing room, and on the other, Mr. Shoenberger's study and the dining room.

The breakfast room was in the basement and the hall leading to this room had a very quaint Chinese wall covering that is well remembered by guests of the house. The drawing room is spoken of as a room that always gave the impression of freshness and coolness because of the quantity of pure white marble. There was the marble mantelpiece, the marble figure of Nydia, the blind flower girl, and the marble busts of Mr. and Mrs. Shoenberger, which now adorn St. Margaret's Hospital.

John H. Shoenberger's town house has been known since 1883 as the Pittsburgh Club. It is now 425 Penn Avenue and has changed little in appearance since it was the Shoenberger Mansion. The double bowed front and dignified entrance are the same. The picture gallery is now the ballroom

where the daughters of the exclusive members make their debuts year after year. The spacious parlors and drawing room, in recent years, have been the scene of many gigantic deals, and the club list numbers Cabinet members, Senators and presidents of world-celebrated corporations.

In the days of the Shoenbergers, gorgeous blue china barrels stood in the vestibule. The great parlor was never fully furnished, for it was kept for dancing. On the other side of the hall were the drawing room and dining room. Heavy damask curtains draped the windows surmounted by massive gilt cornices.

Each morning fresh flowers were cut in the green houses of their country place in Bayardstown and brought to the town house. The perfume of flowers was as familiar a part of the every-day life as the customary furniture of the house.

Mrs. Shoenberger, who was Margaret Cust of Kittanning, and who was driven about in a "magnificent carriage with a colored coachman in livery", was identified with many charitable organizations. She was president of the Board of Directors of the Protestant Episcopal Church Home. One of the many Shoenberger gifts was the endowment fund for Trinity Church, and St. Margaret's Memorial Hospital is a monument built by Mr. Shoenberger in memory of his wife, whose name it bears.

BISSELL

THE mansion of John Bissell, Sr., in Bayardstown, was known as Maplewood. It was a large, carefully constructed, two-story house, with the formal drawing room on one side of the wide and lofty hall, and on the other side the living room and dining room. A wing ran out from either side of the square, central building, one for the kitchen and pantries and the other for Mr. Bissell's library.

SEMPLE

Semple & Bissell was the name of a widely known iron firm in the early thirties, and the partners lived on adjoining properties.

William Semple's house, built about 1802, resembled the Bissells', except the wings of the house were curved, forming circular plots in the garden, which were ideal for planting.

The Semple gardens were noted, especially the rose gardens. The grounds, sloping gradually down to the river bank, contained rare and beautiful varieties of roses hitherto unknown in this country. They were brought from Rose Cottage of the estate of Mr. Semple's grandfather, Sir Francis Semple of Belfast and Edinburgh.

BIDDLE

Across the hollow from the Bayard place was the country house of Richard Biddle, a brilliant man and one of the acknowledged leaders of the early Pittsburgh bar. His place was called The Knoll and was almost hidden in masses of shrubbery.

Mr. Biddle, who came from the eastern part of the state to make his home in Pittsburgh after his service in the Revolution, married Ann Anderson.

He was a member of Congress from 1836 to 1840. His office was the first choice of aspiring young law students, and many a man of standing at the bar owed his success to early association with Mr. Biddle.

Mr. Biddle was chosen the first president of the Corporation of the Allegheny Cemetery, which now includes in its limits his property, that of William Young, William Semple, Dr. Peter Mowry, and the Bayard farm.

Dr. Peter Mowry married Eliza Addison, sister of Dr. William Addison, of Penn Street. Their home was on Butler

Street, not far from a toll gate, beyond Stanton Avenue and Fifty-second Street, and was called "Echo" because of the curious resounding of voices from surrounding hills. Dr. Mowry, H. M. Brackenridge says, was a partner of Dr. Nathaniel Bedford.

Dr. and Mrs. Mowry had six children; four sons, none of whom survived the death of Mrs. Mowry in 1871, and two daughters, Mary A. and Jane; Mary having married Samuel H. Fitzhugh, and Jane having married twice, her first husband being Alexander Johnston, and her second husband Benjamin Darlington.

Lucy Ann Higbee writes in her journal (1837), "Stopped to see Mrs. Mowry (4 mi. from town) inspected every part of her very complete establishment".

LAWRENCEVILLE

THE ARSENAL FOSTER COLLINS McCANDLESS

THE ARSENAL

In 1814 the Allegheny Arsenal was established; it was an important and model plant; a veritable village of cabins to house the workmen grew up about the plants, and this settlement in a few years became the center of the village of Lawrenceville.

The original property covered thirty-seven acres. There was an upper and a lower part, both surrounded by substantial stone walls, with a great entrance gate. The upper part contained the stables and powder magazines; in the lower part the buildings were arranged in the form of a square; there was a storehouse three stories high built of stone, with a tower 120 feet high, constituting the main arsenal or magazine of arms, and in this part there were erected the officers' quarters, the barracks, the armory, and various shops and offices.

Many old diaries and travel journals record journeys to this army post. The procession of honor for La Fayette halted at the Arsenal gate; he was given the national salute of twenty-four guns, one for each State in the Union, after which Major Churchill, the commandant, entertained him at breakfast.

Of the various commandants, Major McKee married Miss Chalfant, Captain Butler married Miss Wilkins, Major Harding married Miss Denny, Captain Brereton married Miss Denny, and General Rodman married Miss Black.

Part of the Arsenal property was abandoned some years ago and is now Arsenal Park. The large circular tablet which had had its place since 1814 over the entrance in the stone wall, was sent to the Historical Society for safekeeping until a

proper place be chosen for it. The tablet is six feet long, weighs about six hundred pounds; in the center are two crossed cannon; below, a stack of cannon balls; seventeen five-pointed stars represent the number of States in the Union at the time; the initials, "A. R. W.", represent Captain Abram R. Wooley, the first commandant. Among the later commandants was Colonel A. S. M. Morgan, to whom reference is made under that name.

FOSTER

On Penn Avenue, near Butler Street (number 3600), stands an old house once known as White Cottage. It was built by William Barclay Foster, who in 1842 was Mayor of Pittsburgh.

During the construction of the United States Arsenal (1814) Mr. Foster was Chief of the Purchasing Department, and the same year he built his house and laid out and founded the village of Lawrenceville. He was a patriotic citizen and gave the town the name "Lawrence" in honor of the naval hero whose last words, "Don't give up the ship", are part of the seal of the corporation.

Mrs. Foster was Eliza Tomlinson, a girlhood friend of Mrs. Thomas Collins from the Eastern Shore of Maryland. On the Fourth of July, 1826, a son was born to the Fosters, and he was named for Mrs. Collins' son, Stephen Collins.

Stephen Collins Foster did not take kindly to college training, nor to a business career. From early boyhood he played the flute and twanged the strings of a banjo. He dwelt in a land of dreams, and to the amazement of his parents, before he was out of his teens, had written and published several songs.

He was not a trained musician, but a dreamer of melodies that were simple, homely, haunting. In that day a new tune did not become a popular song over night, and folk songs were

importations from other countries, other peoples. The Foster melodies were like folk songs, but they were of America. This boy was the first person to properly record and publish the folk-song melodies of the South. He was the first national figure in American music.

White Cottage is now owned by the City of Pittsburgh, The Stephen C. Foster Memorial Home—one of the few public shrines. In the exhibition room are Foster mementos and an ancient piano upon which it is claimed he played many of his songs.

Foster's town of Lawrenceville has been much in the public eye in the past year. Interested citizens and visitors, in December of 1924, witnessed the dedication of the great Washington Crossing Bridge (at Fortieth Street); the erection in May of 1926 of the historical tablet on the bridge in honor of Washington and Christopher Gist, by the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution; the presentation of the portrait of its one-time Vice-President, William Barclay Foster, by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to the Foster Memorial Home, in June, 1926, and the Centennial Celebration, on the Fourth of July, 1926, of the birth of Stephen Collins Foster, the now celebrated song writer.

COLLINS

THOMAS COLLINS was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and was one of Pittsburgh's first four lawyers.

Mrs. Collins was Sarah Lawrey, daughter of Colonel Stephen Lawrey and granddaughter of Elihu Spencer, Chaplain in the Continental Army and a trustee of Princeton College. She was a woman of charm and had many accomplishments, not the least of which was the old world talent of playing the harp.

Their first residence was on Penn Avenue, just below Fourth Street, and it is said Mrs. Collins was the first lady in town to ride in her own carriage.

Four daughters graced the Collins' home. One can picture the great parlor, the portraits of the daughters by Sully, and in the bay-window the harp, which was played by mother and daughters. There was a painting of Napoleon, done by the noted French artist, David (brought from Paris by Mrs. Preble); a copy of Stuart's Washington, paintings of Thomas Jefferson, Commodore Decatur, La Fayette, and Queen Victoria.

An heirloom that has descended to the Sarahs in the family is a huge, solid silver baptismal bowl. This bowl was brought from England two hundred and thirty-five years ago. The names of six generations of Sarahs are engraved on this bowl. The space on the outside of the bowl is entirely covered with inscriptions, and succeeding Sarahs will have to be content to read their names through the medium of the holy water.

The inscriptions read:

Joseph and Sarah Wardell
Sarah Wardell—daughter—1710
Sarah Eatton (Tale) granddaughter 1772
Sarah Spencer (Lowrey) great-granddaughter 1782
Sarah Lawrey (Collins) great-great-granddaughter 1806
Sarah N. Collins (McCandless) great-great-great-granddaughter 1834

Their country place, Whitehall, comprising some twenty acres fronting on the Allegheny River, has now become part of the Seventh and Eighth Wards of the city. "Whitehall" was the scene of much gayety. One of the important social events was a dinner party given for Daniel Webster and his daughter.

Lucy Ann Higbee, who came over the mountains by canal in 1837, to visit her western relatives, recalls in her quaint old diary her stay with Mrs. Thomas Collins. She spent a night at James Ross's country place across the stile, visited the Arsenal, and returned home with an exalted opinion of the hospitality and pleasant home life of the West.

The house was open to all their friends on Washington's Birthday, and this At Home Day was a popular annual event.

In the house were many beautiful things, which were generously shared when occasion offered. When the reception was planned for the city's guest, the great La Fayette, Mrs. Collins sent her glass chandelier, said to have been the only chandelier in a private house in Pittsburgh, at the time of its purchase in 1818, gay with red, white, and blue candles, to illuminate the hotel room for this royal occasion. This chandelier, later presented by the family to the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, now hangs in the Carnegie Museum.

A family keepsake is the card of invitation to the ball:

> LA FAYETTE
>
> THE PLEASURE OF THE MISSES COLLINS COMPANY IS REQUESTED AT A BALL TO BE GIVEN IN HONOR OF GENERAL LA FAYETTE, AT COLONEL RAMSEY'S HOTEL, ON THE EVENING OF HIS ARRIVAL.

McCANDLESS

THE last Sarah to be enrolled married the Hon. Wilson McCandless, Judge of the United States District Court. He was a son of William McCandless of old Market Street.

The McCandlesses built their house on the bank of the Allegheny River, near the spot where Washington crossed the river on a raft in 1753, on his mission to the Iroquois Queen Alliquippa, and Alliquippa was the name they gave to their place. This is now the site of the Lucy Furnaces of the United States Steel Company, near Fifty-first Street, and the steel structure arching over the river where Washington's raft once floated is the Washington Crossing Bridge.

The house was a substantial, white, wooden house, with overhanging eaves and green shutters. It was two stories in height, with a long wing at the back. There were porches on both first and second stories, and these were covered by masses of flowering vines, roses, and honeysuckle.

The lawn stretched down to the river, and the three other boundaries were marked by tall poplar trees.

At the porch entrance were two figures in stone, and neighbors facetiously directed strangers to the house with "the statues of Judge and Mrs. McCandless standing on the porch".

An annual event on the Fourth of July was the raising of the flag. This ceremony was instituted by Mrs. McCandless, and every one on the estate and the neighbors from far and near were called in to drink a glass of wine "to Freedom and the Union".

Here were entertained Supreme Court Justices and judicial and political leaders of the day.

The granddaughters, Mrs. Alexander H. Nelson and Miss Sarah McCandless, cherish pieces of Mrs. McCandless's rare old china and many letters of their grandfather's from noted men of his day: George Washington, John Quincy Adams, Daniel Webster, James Buchanan, and Chief Justice Marshall. A Reward of Merit from the University of Dublin, engraved with the name of Wilson McCandless, is dated 1774.

ALLEGHENYTOWN

ROBINSON STOCKTON IRWIN PAGE BARLOW
BREWER HANNA BIDWELL ALBREE
LOGAN BAKEWELL HUTCHISON

ROBINSON

PROBABLY the first house on the north side of the Allegheny River was that of James Robinson, who conducted the first ferry across the river. His cabin was of logs and is pictured as part of the Seal of the old City of Alleghenytown. It was near the river bank, at the foot of the road called Franklin Road. (The road led to Fort Franklin, the wooden fort near the site of Fort Venango.)

It is related that when the cabin was attacked by Indians during the absence of her husband, Mrs. Robinson bluffed the savages until some one came to her rescue.

In 1803 he built a house of brick, the first in this reserve tract of land. His house and ferry were landmarks used to locate distance, and a place of happening of notable events. He owned several slaves and had a number of horses, oxen, and cattle on his place. His ferry was in use until the first bridge over the Allegheny was built in 1819.

His son William, for whom General Robinson Street is named, was born in the log cabin in 1785. He is said to have been the first white child born in Alleghenytown. He married Mary Parker, of Carlisle, who made the long and perilous journey to visit some old friends, and met her romantic fate.

They became very prosperous. Mr. Robinson was a graduate of Princeton and studied law with the Hon. James Ross. He was chosen the first Mayor of his town. Their house was near the present location of Beckert's seed store on the west side of the same Franklin Road, now Federal Street. They called

their place *Buena Vista,* and it covered several modern city blocks. The house was long and rambling, and surmounted by a many-windowed cupola. There were porches on every side, a colonial pillared entrance, and at one side a wing with long southern galleries on both first and second floors.

The flower gardens extended to the water's edge and were noted far and wide as a brilliant and beautiful sight.

Annie Robinson, their daughter, was noted for her fine qualities and scholarship. That she was a student in good standing is shown by a certificate of Reward of Merit, now in the possession of her great-granddaughter, Gwendolen Burgwin (Holmes).

STOCKTON

THE ground extending along the north side of the Allegheny River, when it was Alleghenytown, was known as the South Commons.

South Commons extended from Federal Street to Cedar Avenue, and was commonly called First Bank and Second Bank. The First Bank, running from the Canal to Bank Lane, is now occupied by the tracks and Federal Street Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad; the Second Bank extending from what is now Stockton Avenue to Bank Lane. Several houses on Second Bank, or Stockton Avenue, facing south are still standing.

One of the first houses on the Second Bank was that of the Reverend Doctor Joseph Stockton. It stood at the corner of Second Bank and Beaver Street Arch, the present location of Trinity Lutheran Church, at the northeast corner of Stockton Avenue and Arch Street.

His church, built about 1815 near his house, was about twenty feet below Sherman Avenue, on what is now park prop-

erty. It was the first Presbyterian Church of Alleghenytown, a little one-story building painted white, and built in the midst of its own burial ground.

Dr. Stockton was a graduate of Jefferson College at Canonsburg, Washington County, in the class of 1799, and his wife, Esther Clark, was from Washington County.

His house was a quaint frame building, painted yellow, and had green shutters. There were upper and lower porches, and fragrant, white, climbing roses were trained against the walls at the doorway. During the fifty years the Doctor and his family lived here, many blushing brides made their appearance in the sunny, peaceful best parlor with its fine old mahogany furniture and pier glasses.

In those days marriages were solemnized, and cake and wine served from shining glass and silver always followed the ceremony. The rite of wine and cakes has been largely supplanted by tea, which is all very delightful, but still there are occasions when the ancient custom is preferable.

Dr. Stockton came to Pittsburgh about 1809. He was something more than a Presbyterian parson; he was an educator; a good Latin and Greek scholar; was an incorporator, and principal from 1809 to 1819 of the Pittsburgh Academy, which later became the University of Pittsburgh. He published some original text books which were a great aid to the early schools, among which were the Western Calculator and the Western Spelling Book.

He had some useful skill in medicine, and, because of his knowledge of French, was selected to ride in the carriage with La Fayette on the occasion of his visit to Pittsburgh.

His tragic death, from cholera—after twenty-four hours' illness in Baltimore, where he was caring for a son ill with

a fever—was a shock to his family and a very real loss to the church and the cause of education.

His portrait hangs in Thaw Hall of the University of Pittsburgh, and also in the Eliot Hall of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Allegheny.

The Rev. Dr. Stockton's wife died in 1868. It is written of her that, "During the Civil War this venerable lady did what she could for her imperilled country by a diligent use of her aged hands in knitting socks for its brave defenders. Her zealous efforts, coming to the knowledge of President Lincoln, called forth from him an autograph letter, expressing in grateful and felicitous terms his approval of the "meritorious and patriotic act". This letter is preserved by the surviving members of her family as a precious memento.

On Stockton, across Beaver (now Arch), the old Brown mansion stood, but it was the von Bonnhurst homestead then, surrounded by a blooming orchard, which was planted soon after the house was built in 1808, by a maimed soldier of Napoleon, named Laube.

Down Stockton Avenue, beyond Federal, was the Hugh Davis homestead, now the residence of the Hon. John Morrison.

IRWIN

John Irwin, Jr., lived in a two-story white frame dwelling house in Alleghenytown. The house was situated somewhere between what is now Lincoln and Ridge Avenues.

He owned a large tract of land bounded by West Commons, by the present line of Grant Avenue, now Galveston Avenue, by Water Lane, now Western Avenue, and by the line of Ridge Avenue.

In 1794 his father had established a rope walk works on ground that is now occupied by the Monongahela House. In

1813 he moved these works to his Allegheny property. Old papers record that almost the entire cordage for Perry's fleet was manufactured at Irwin's Rope Walk. Two cables weighed each about four thousand pounds and were four and a half inches in diameter.

The rope walk long ago disappeared, and no description is preserved. Mr. Charles S. Dahlinger, who has written so much of interest of old Pittsburgh and Allegheny, suggests Longfellow may have had Irwin's famous establishment in mind when he wrote—

> In that building long and low
> With its windows all a-row
> Like the post-holes of a hulk,
> Human spiders spin and spin
> Backward down their threads so thin
> Dropping each a hempen bulk.

John Irwin was a Colonel in the Continental Army in the Revolutionary War. His wife was Mary Patterson, of Dublin, Ireland. She was a woman of unusual business ability, and when the rope walk was erected in 1794, she entered into the enterprise as an equal partner with her husband. When Col. Irwin died she carried on the business and trained her eldest son, John, who finally succeeded her. John, Jr., married Hannah Taylor, daughter of the Rev. John Taylor, of Round Church.

Another son was Dr. William Irwin, one of Pittsburgh's earliest physicians. There were two daughters, Eliza and Margaret.

Only recently there appeared in the press an item noting the death of Mrs. Maria Irwin Holdship, aged ninety years, who was the eldest daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Peterson Irwin, and was born in Irwin Avenue, old Allegheny. She was a granddaughter of Col. John Irwin.

PAGE

Benjamin Page came from England to the United States in 1797. In New York he established himself as an importer of English goods; he was one of the very early importing merchants, and one of the first importers of English goods after the Revolution.

In 1814 he came to Pittsburgh, where most of his financial interests were centered. He built his residence in 1821, one of the first four houses on the Second Bank (now Stockton Avenue), Allegheny. It was a substantial brick house, with a spacious porch and wide hospitable doorway, with side lights. This house and the Joseph Stockton house were between the Presbyterian Meeting House and the Thomas Barlow residence. It was occupied and in good condition until the spring of 1925, when it was torn down to make way for a motor garage. At the time of its dismantling it was said to be the oldest house in the city.

Mr. Page is described by a granddaughter, Mrs. James: "Benjamin Page always wore his own beautiful brown hair in a queue, and ordinarily wore an olive-green coat and a white cravat".

He had an active interest in civic affairs, was one of the original managers of the Monongahela Bridge Company and also of the Pittsburgh Permanent Library Association, and was a partner with the Bakewells in the early glass plant. He was adviser and a liberal contributor to the founding of the Allegheny Orphan Asylum.

BARLOW

Near Dr. Stockton's church, and not far from Hog Back Hill (called Monument Hill since the erection of the Soldiers Memorial Monument), was the residence of Thomas Barlow, Esq.

Mr. Barlow was the nephew of Joel Barlow, the American diplomat, who resided in Paris during the earlier years of the French Revolution. When his uncle was appointed in 1811 United States Minister to France, Thomas Barlow left Yale College to assume the duties of Secretary of Legation to his uncle.

Some years later Thomas married Anica Preble, daughter of Henry Preble, an English importing merchant residing in Paris. The young married couple sailed from France to make their home in Pittsburgh. They reached America after a stormy and dangerous passage of three months.

The Prebles were old friends of General La Fayette in France, and during his American visit in 1825 one of the invitations he showed pleasure in accepting was that of a luncheon party given by Mrs. Barlow in his honor.

The arrival of the great man at the Barlow house is described by Martha Harding Page (Brent), then nine years old: "About a dozen little girls, dressed in white with pink sashes, and wreaths of roses on our heads, received him at the gate. I remember a tall man stooping to kiss each one of us on our foreheads; then he took the Madame by her hands and kissed her on each cheek".

Mrs. Barlow evidently wrote a detailed description of the various honors paid to the French hero by his admirers in Pittsburgh, for her sister Harriet, in her reply to Mrs. Barlow, writes: "Your charming description of the visit of the Gallic hero has just reached us and I need hardly tell you with what eagerness it was read. I can so well picture our Anica in the midst of it all. I seem to see the General entering your modest dwelling with that hesitating step, so peculiar to him. But I am grieved that so many strangers should have prevented the General from taking much notice of your pretty

children, for he would have given me his opinion with regard to their manners and their beauty."

In 1830 Mrs. Barlow's mother and sister Harriet sailed for America to make their home also in Pittsburgh. Miss Preble was a distinguished writer and translator. Her journal kept on the journey to this strange new country, and her impressions of the country on her arrival make thoughtful reading. They were on the water twenty-two days, and came by stage from Philadelphia.

They found the Barlows living in the country in a cottage on the banks of the Ohio, two miles below Pittsburgh. For two years the two families lived under the same roof, "Mignonette," and the cottage, "much adorned by the works of art which Mrs. Gormley Preble had brought from her house in Europe, presented an air of refinement and elegance not known in the western country".

In 1832 the Prebles secured a house nearby and opened a small private school for young girls. They called their place "Sans Souci". This was just opposite the Brunot house on Brunots Island. Hilary Brunot, Esq., has in his possession a most charming little sketch made by Miss Harriet Preble of the two cottages, Mignonette and Sans Souci. Four of Miss Preble's students were Mary Hogg of Brownsville, later the wife of Felix Reveille Brunot; Eliza S. Wilson (Mrs. William S. Bissell), Mrs. Robert McKnight and Mrs. Daniel Kaine of Uniontown.

The Preble Sisters, while living in France, had wonderful advantages in education. They were students in the celebrated school of the famous Madam Campan. Among the young women in this exclusive institution were many who later occupied high places in court circles. Hortense, daughter of Josephine Beauharnais, who afterwards married Napoleon,

later the wife of Louis, King of Holland; Caroline, Napoleon's sister, who married the King of Naples, and daughters of the marshals and generals of France.

Following Mrs. Preble's death, in about 1838, Mr. and Mrs. Barlow and Miss Preble returned to the Allegheny house, where the school was continued. The directory of 1837 lists Barlow Female Seminary, Second Bank, Alleghenytown. A sketch of this house and the neighboring church done by one of the sisters was sent to France to show their friends where and how they lived in America. This picture now adorns the lid of a sewing box and is a treasured possession of a namesake, Anica Humbird R. Reed (Mrs. James Hay Reed, Jr.). The old Hogback Hill looks like a miniature volcanic mountain, the little white two-story house is surrounded by trees and shrubs, and close by is the primitive Presbyterian Church, surmounted by a cross which must needs be added to carry conviction in France that it was a proper church.

Mrs. Preble was rich in suggestions for dramatic presentations, tableaux and charades, and it is probable it was from her that Mrs. George Gormly had the inspiration for her happy presentations of Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works that for years swelled the treasury of every bazar and fair given in Allegheny, Pittsburgh and Sewickley.

BREWER

THE old Brewer homestead on Water Lane, known for the past sixty-three years as the Black residence, 1131 Western Avenue, and now converted into a modern apartment house, was built in 1830 by Captain Charles Brewer, an Englishman by birth, and the owner of a fine sailing vessel which made many crossings to England. He came to Pennsylvania from Massachusetts. It is said he chose the location because he wished to be near water, but out of hearing of the sea.

The Captain was a widower. His wife's family name, Cecil, was for years associated with Cecil Way, now lower Fifth Avenue. Two nieces made their home with him, Miss Mary Hern and Mrs. Frances Hern Burnside.

He had a colored body-servant and was most punctilious about his personal appearance. He was evidently a kindly gentleman and his house proclaims a love of beauty and desire for comfort.

The house was modeled after an old English plan. The same dignified entrance, with massive pillars reaching to the third story (which is but a half story), each pillar a solid tree five and one-half feet in circumference, greeted the guests coming from the Lane or from the river.

The entrance steps have a wrought-iron hand railing; there is a knocker, and a bell pull of brass, an enormous latch and lock fastened by a mighty key, matching that used at the Bastille. The doors are all beautifully paneled, and instead of being of one piece of wood, are constructed of several thicknesses. The wood is in perfect condition; not a crack marks the passing of a century. Every door frame has a hand-carved corner, an acorn with four oak leaves in deep relief. The arch in the entrance hall has its keystone carved in rose and scroll design.

The great drawing room is the whole depth of the house. There are two fireplaces with the snowy white marble mantelpieces that are in every room of the house. The elaborate ceiling centerpiece and cornice of acanthus leaf and Grecian border are so beautiful in design that students of architecture have been sent to study and copy them.

Great was the admiration of these students for the circular stairway, its graceful sweep and its perfect construction; the rails unusual in form, slim and round at top, but oval at the

foot. These inquisitive young fellows found one of the rails was cool to the touch and that solved the perfect rigidity of the ancient work. An iron construction rod enclosed in this particular rail was found to be imbedded firmly in the basement floor.

The original dining room and kitchen were below stairs, the slope of the ground at the rear, leaving this apparent basement above the ground. A greenhouse or conservatory, originally opened from the dining room. The stone walls are almost three feet thick and the ceilings are vaulted. When gas and water pipes were installed by Mr. Black, it was found to be impossible to drill through the stone walls. All the modern plumbing had to be put through the floors and the pipes exposed in the rooms.

The kitchen, even during the occupation of the Blacks, was the most picturesque room in the house. The fireplace, built of smooth, white brick, had its deep mantelshelf, with blue Delft plates and cups in a row. The wooden rocking chair and side chairs, with their lovely painted designs, were at least a hundred years old.

Out of the kitchen opened great cellars and sub-cellars, for fuel and storage and wine and laundry. One passage, which ran back under the garden to an underground ice storage room, had been permanently closed up and is said to be piled full of old fenders and firearms.

In the ceiling hangs the original bell that responded to Madame's summons from the faded, tasseled bell-pull still hanging in her bedroom.

Above stairs the rooms are on different levels, steps up and steps down. The chimney corners have night-cap cupboards, and the thick partitions give space for medicine and other curious closets.

In 1860 Mr. George Black bought the place and it became a storehouse of beautiful old furniture, paintings, curios, bronzes and rare editions of books.

Some changes were made by Mr. Black; a wing added to provide more bedrooms, and modern plumbing as well as gas and electricity installed. The first bathtub to be placed in the house has for years been an exhibit in the modern establishment of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company.

The builder of this mansion was a benevolent and generous man. He made a special bequest in his will of $10,000.00, which his executors should "hand over to the Western Pennsylvania Hospital for supplying with fuel the destitute and worthy poor of the City of Pittsburgh and vicinity". This trust was administered by the Hospital from 1860 to 1908, and during that period the Hospital purchased and distributed to the destitute and worthy poor of Pittsburgh and vicinity, fuel to the amount of $131,876.00. The Hospital was also the beneficiary of Capt. Brewer's estate in the amount of $64,574.00. These funds are now administered by a trust company. The poor are still warmed and the sick ministered to by virtue of this thoughtful generosity.

A portrait of Captain Brewer was presented to the Hospital by his relatives, and was placed in the main hall of the building to perpetuate his memory and "Encourage others to like deeds of charity".

The story of this good deed was a shining example. One, James Crawford, having heard of the Brewer Fuel Fund, created a similar bequest in his will in 1863, to be enjoyed by the poor of the First Ward. With this fund the hospital purchased and distributed fuel to the amount of $20,674.00, and at the termination of the trust in 1908 turned over to the new trustee principal and income, amounting to about $26,000.00.

There were other recipients of Captain Brewer's bounty. He was one of the original incorporators of the Allegheny Cemetery. Before his death he had constructed a large burial vault near the Butler Street entrance to the cemetery. By direction of a singular clause in his will—after the burial of his niece, Mary C. Hern, the lock on the door of the vault was to be hermetically sealed and the key thrown into the Allegheny River. The executors of his will held this request in abeyance until the remaining niece, Mrs. Burnside, was buried in 1882.

Mr. Lee Mason remembers, as a boy, being in the cemetery the day the vault was sealed and the key consigned to the river.

At a later period Mrs. Samuel McKee made a similar bequest in her will for "coal for the poor in Lawrenceville". About this time natural gas became the prevalent fuel in the Pittsburgh district, and it was necessary to appeal to the Courts to enlarge the use of the word coal to fuel, so that natural gas could be enjoyed by the recipients of Mrs. McKee's generosity.

HANNA

THE Thomas Hanna homestead at 326 East North Avenue is another fine example of the house-builders' art of a century ago. The house was built about 1827 by Alexander Johnston, an uncle of A. J. Cassatt, one-time president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. It came into the possession of Thomas Hanna in 1833, and has been continuously occupied by his family for these ninety-four years.

The panelled doors are set in walls more than a foot in thickness, and each door frame has its hand-carved corner of oak leaves. There is a graceful, old stairway with its balus-

trade and slender rails, as firm as the day it was built. Time has made little impress on this perfect construction.

Mrs. Hanna was Sarah Patterson, a beautiful young Irish woman, who was second cousin to Bess Patterson, wife of Jerome Bonaparte. Mr. and Mrs. Hanna's portraits by Lambdin have looked down from the walls of the long, formal parlor for eighty-three years with almost no change in the setting of that room. On the mantelpiece is a marvelous brass chiming clock—a Napoleon clock, with its glass dome covering. It has been there since the house was built, ninety-eight years, and its voice was never stilled.

At each side of the fireplace are the warming shelves, and on the hearth stand the polished andirons and firearms.

The chandeliers are brass filigree, almost the first in the town, when lamps went out and gas came in. Above stairs are four-poster beds, graceful mahogany tables, and chests and wondrous samplers.

But the most charming thing in all the house is the piano that has made several pilgrimages to the Carnegie Museum for display purposes. Under the lid of the long, silent instrument is framed the bill of purchase, September 2nd, 1833. It was transported on muleback across the mountains. It is of rosewood and stands on two pillared supports with graceful, spreading claw feet. These pillars are connected by a piece of polished wood on which rests a gorgeous gilded eagle with outspread wings. This American symbol used to appear at the entrance door on holidays, when the flags were displayed.

In this house, with her grandfather and grandmother's cherished belongings, lives a granddaughter, Miss Eleanor Sawyer. The old traditions are sacred with her. No modern Yale lock takes the place of the quaint brass lock with its huge brass key. No newspaper but the Pittsburgh Gazette has ever

been left at that door—and when the modern Sunday edition first made its appearance, a letter of remonstrance was written to the editor. In the beautiful old mahogany escritoire are found receipts signed by the early editors, John Scull and Neville B. Craig. Another paper that has been part of the Hanna-Sawyer regime for ninety-five years is "The Saturday Evening Post", and a remarkable incident is that the subscription price of this magazine today remains the same as shown in the ancient documents in grandfather's desk.

Miss Alice Gray and her brother, also grandchildren of Thomas Hanna, have in their house in Colonial Place, several of the old mahogany chairs and tables. An unusual sideboard of solid mahogany has its receipted purchase slip, dated 1831, proclaiming a value which to-day is ludicrous—$30.00. Their Lambdin portraits are of the Gray branch of the family, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Gray.

BIDWELL

About 1830 there came to Pittsburgh, Anson Bidwell, from East Hartford, Connecticut. His business connections were with the Hudson Bay Company. He married Martha Ann Waite, and their only child was a daughter, Martha Ann.

When ready to build his house Mr. Bidwell went to the Chautauqua forest to select the timber personally. The Indians cut the logs and floated them down the Allegheny River. The original property extended about from the old path called Water Lane, now Western Avenue, to Frazer Street, through to Fayette Street.

The house was built about 1834, and was patterned after one on the James River, whose loveliness he carried in his memory. It is two and a half stories, with solid walls built to endure, and a three-story addition in the rear, with the same

wide porch, and pillars on first and second story. The entrance door is broad and low, with the fan light above and side lights.

The broad stone doorstep pays tribute to the passing of the years and the hospitality of the owner. The old hall, with a room on either side, was modernized some thirty years ago into a square entrance or reception hall, and the steep, old-fashioned stairway was sacrificed for a modern stairway, easy to climb, but commonplace enough when compared with its predecessor.

The dining room is in the long wing extending back into the garden. A door originally opened to a sunny porch, and there are many small-paned windows. The kitchen, with its pantries and chests and cupboards, retains the beautiful paneled doors and is a most attractive feature of the house.

Mr. Bidwell's great interest was in the cultivation of choice plants, fruits, and flowers. He lived in his garden, and the beauty of it was the joy of his gentle life. His rose garden and his delicious strawberries were noted. His magnolia has grown in these fifty-odd years to be an enormous tree. It was one of the first, if not the first one, in this part of the country, and the early blooming before the coming of the leaves was a never-failing source of delight. A portion of his lilac hedge still blooms every spring.

Some time after the death of his wife, Mr. Bidwell married again, his second wife being Esther Church, a New England woman of scholarly tastes. Among the distinguished guests entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell were Oliver Wendell Holmes and Julia Ward Howe. Sunday nights usually found a group of kindred spirits around the great stone hearth, where the logs blazed and the topics of the day were briskly discussed.

Pittsburgh's noted scientists, Langley, Keeler, and Brashear, were of this circle.

The daughter of the house, Martha, married Joseph Albree, son of George Albree, of Salem, Massachusetts, the founder of the Dollar Savings Bank of Pittsburgh.

ALBREE

THE Albree House, which had treasures of its own, some of which found their way to this Western Avenue house, was on Ferry Street, and stood until the property in that neighborhood was condemned for the building of the Wabash Railroad Station.

Joseph and Martha (Bidwell) Albree established themselves in Gray's Row, in Cedar Avenue, and rare, good neighborhood stories are told by the Albrees, McCormicks, Holdships, Pennocks, Repperts, Bryans and Suydams, all of Gray's Row; of the hasty borrowing of cold roast or dessert when company came unexpectedly to the door of one of the young housekeepers.

The old Bidwell house, which was later inherited by Mrs. Joseph Albree, has grown to be a treasure-house, and is now the residence of Mrs. Chester Bidwell Albree. There are wondrous carved oaken chests of the seventeenth century, and chests of drawers known to collectors as specimen pieces. Two rare high-boys are mounted on richly turned legs, with drawers that are ornamented with period brasses of Dutch design in triple rows.

There are chairs of almost every antique design; turned chairs with rush bottoms, slat or ladder backs, graceful Windsors, and old comfy upholstered sofas and winged chairs.

The dining room is resplendent with an old oval table and eight Chippendale chairs.

Four-poster and teester beds are above stairs, but in one room is a canopy bed known as a "field-top" and a block front dresser. In this quaint, century old chamber, with its silhouettes and samplers, its prisms and brasses reflecting candle light, and the soft, hooked rug on the floor, the hurried day fades. One feels the urge of the childish prayer wrought on the unfaded sampler: "Now I lay me down to sleep".

LOGAN

"Woodlawn" is the name of the John T. Logan homestead in old Allegheny. The house, which once stood in a beautiful grove of oak trees that almost covered the four acres of ground between old Warner Lane (Western Avenue) and the river bank, was built about 1835 by Samuel Church.

About ten years later Mr. Logan transformed the plain two-storied square house into a baronial hall by additional wings and a third story.

At the end of a shaded drive that swept up the rise in a quarter circle set amid great ancient oaks, Woodlawn overlooked the old Beaver Road at one side and the river on the other. Through the great trees the long entrance driveway made a circular sweep to the doorway, where gleams to-day as brightly as some eighty years ago the brass door plate, J. T. Logan.

Mr. Logan was a public-spirited citizen, Director of the Monongahela Navigation Company, Treasurer of the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, President of the Board of Directors of the House of Refuge (later Pennsylvania Reform School of Morganza), and one of the Board of Trustees of the Western Theological Seminary.

Mrs. Logan was Mrs. Henrietta Bryan Kennedy, a granddaughter of Justice George Bryan of the Supreme Court of

Pennsylvania, and the widow of Mr. Logan's cousin, William M. Kennedy. Their housekeeping was begun on old Penn Street, No. 108, remembered by many Pittsburgh women as The Misses Leech's School for Girls.

Woodlawn is still called home by all the Logan connection, for George Bryan Logan, the eldest son, has cherished the house, its traditions, and its belongings, as he cherishes the memory of his father and mother. In the days of his parents this house was the hospitable and luxurious resting place for travelers from East to West, relatives and friends, "besides members of various church assemblies and not a few ecclesiastical tramps".

The busy household was presided over by a woman whose unusual personality was recognized not only by those dependent upon her care or bounty, but in a most unusual way by her husband. Appreciating that the happiness and prosperity of his life was as greatly due to her economy and good management as to his own industry, it was his custom at the close of each year to write her a letter containing an exact statement of his financial affairs, and expressing his continued devotion to one who had proved such a helpmeet to him.

The housekeeping was home making. There were high-ceiled parlors with their intricate centerpieces and mouldings, furnished with pier glasses and mahogany furniture; but the part of the house best remembered by the Logan children is the nursery. This was the southeast chamber, where there was no limit to the boys who came to play, and never a complaint of noise or the marvelous disappearance of Rambo apples. One of the few necessary extravagances of the household was a new nursery carpet every blessed year.

The furnishment of the nursery cupboard seems to have been containers of such delicacies as hive-syrup, ipecac, pare-

goric, mustard, and croton oil. And one son still remembers the taste of a particularly unpleasant soap used to wash bad words out of his mouth.

One of the pieces of valued furniture is a table under which son Tom, the youngest, lay on his back beating a tattoo with his feet on the under side of the mahogany board while he memorized the Shorter Catechism. The freedom of action permitted or the harmonious rhythm of the tattoo produced the most unexpected result; Tom developed into a clergyman, the Rev. Thomas D. Logan, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Springfield, Illinois, and so fulfilled the great ambition of his father's life.

BAKEWELL

"The Bakewell Colony on Grant Street" is a frequent expression used in ancient newspapers.

The first issue of the City Directory in 1815 records the residence of Benjamin Bakewell on the south side of Fourth Street between Cherry Alley and Grant Street; the directory of 1841, his son, James Palmer Bakewell, Second Street, near Grant Street. In 1844 Thomas Bakewell's dwelling house was on Grant Street, on the present site of the Frick Building; and the directory of 1847 gives William Bakewell, Grant Street, between Fourth and Fifth Streets.

It is a matter of pictorial record that one of Pittsburgh's early smokestacks was the Bakewell's flint glass factory on the Monongahela river bank at the foot of Grant Street, and it is interesting to note that today the Bakewell Office Building preserves the old name as a landmark on Grant Street.

The head of the Bakewell family in America was Benjamin Bakewell of Fourth Street near Grant, who came to Pittsburgh in 1808. He had been an English importer of glass

in New York until the embargo of 1807 brought about his financial ruin.

He determined to go far enough afield that imported glass was difficult to obtain and try his skill in founding a plant and establishing a new market.

In a letter in 1836 Mr. Bakewell wrote: "We have pursued the business in this city for nearly thirty years—have had the honor of making sets of glass for two presidents of the United States (Monroe and Jackson)—of making a set of splendid vases of cut glass to adorn the salon of General La Fayette at La Grange—of having received the silver medal awarded by the Franklin Institute for the best specimen of cut glass." Deming Jarvis, President of the Sandwich Glass Company, says of Mr. Bakewell: "For the skill, judgment, labor and perseverance devoted by him to the progress of his art, he truly merits the Artium Magister so often bestowed on those least worthy of its dignity and honor."

Mr. Bakewell's great-granddaughters, Miss Mary E. Bakewell, Mrs. T. H. B. McKnight, Mrs. Charles Wharton and Mrs. George Irwin Holdship, cherish several pieces of the beautiful old Bakewell glass which is becoming increasingly rare and valuable.

Benjamin Bakewell was a man of great strength of character, interested in all civic and benevolent enterprises of his time. He was a natural leader and there soon followed him to the West others of the family connection: the Pages, Atterburys, Campbells and Pears families.

Mrs. Bakewell was Anne White, a daughter of the Rev. Thomas White of Derby, England, and they had a family of four children. The eldest son, Thomas, and a nephew, Thomas Pears, were associated with Mr. Bakewell in the glass business.

The Grant Street house of Thomas, the eldest son, 403, was one of several houses of the same design—three-story brick houses with dormer windows. They are spoken of as dark and forbidding town houses. The brother, John Palmer Bakewell, and his family lived next door to the bachelor. A grand-daughter tells of visits in her early childhood to the old house, where she remembers seeing the tabulation of the growth of the children recorded on the old dining room door.

As business encroached upon Grant's Hill the family moved to Allegheny, buying on what was at that time Ridge Street, on the Common.

Nancy White Bakewell, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bakewell, in 1817 married the Rev. Dr. Allan D. Campbell. After ten years of ministerial labor the Campbells established themselves on a farm in old Manchester which Mr. Bakewell had given to his daughter. The farm, known as Maple Grove from the magnificent trees, became the family gathering place and was the home, by adoption, of a niece, Margaret Campbell, who became the noted authoress, Margaret Deland.

Of that home of her childhood Mrs. Deland writes: "Our home was a great old fashioned country house, built by English people among the hills of western Pennsylvania, more than a century ago. A broad porch opened into a wide hall bordered by square rooms in which open fireplaces were surmounted by tall wooden mantelpieces.

"There was a stiff prim garden with box hedges and closely clipped evergreens. In front of the garden were terraces, and then meadows stretching down to the Ohio River, which bent like a shining arm about the circle of the western hills."

In this old garden she spent the most of her waking hours. Her favorite retreat was a summer house on the hill back of the maple grove. Here lived her goldfish, two of them being familiarly known as Romeo and Juliet; and here she soberly and earnestly conducted a hospital for caterpillars and beetles, applying mustard plasters and administering Peruvian bark. To complete a course of treatment, it was frequently necessary to fasten the patients to their cots with pins. The mortality was appalling!

Even in her girlhood Mrs. Deland was constantly spinning yarns. There was a serial story always on tap for each girl who came to spend the week-end. She began just where they had been interrupted on the last visit, and when the listener shed tears she was filled with delight, because she knew her story was a success.

Her first verses are said to have been scribbled on the brown paper wrapper of the butcher's order which she was carrying home.

An old arbor, whose close-grown leaves shut out the sky, was the only pleasure permitted on the quiet Sunday afternoons. Here she "dreamed with a wistful eye at the bright garden, Sunday did deny".

Dr. Lavender's people and the quaint characters of "Old Chester Tales" were friends and neighbors and relatives. Old Chester was Manchester, and Mercer the town of Pittsburgh. Her natural and wholesome stories brought her a letter one day from an unknown admirer, asking how she could go to Old Chester, it was just the kind of a place where she wanted to spend her summer. Mrs. Deland's reply was, "Alas, there is no railroad into the past".

Maple Grove was later divided into homesteads for two daughters: Sunnyside for Jane Campbell (Bakewell), and Hawthorne for Anne Bakewell Campbell (Kerr).

California Avenue now runs directly over the place where the old Maple Grove house stood. One weather-worn wing, moved from its foundation, remains to identify the old landmark.

HUTCHISON

A MANSION that to-day exists only in the memories of those who were royally entertained under its roof was built by James Adams some time before 1840 in old Manchester.

The Manchester borough line in the early fifties was marked by two wooden posts at the western corner of Fulton and Pennsylvania Avenue (the latter a lane).

Mr. Adams' house stood between Preble Street and the Ohio River. It was a fine example of domestic architecture, built of brick and in shape of a wide-letter H, with long galleries front and back.

Three dormer windows pierced the hipped roof, under which was a wonderful attic that no doubt became a storehouse for rainy day frolics and fancy dress parties.

Some time before 1860 Mr. Adams' grandson, James Adams Hutchison, bought the house and enclosed the great porches on the Preble Street side to increase the size of hall and parlors. On the walls of the house in real English fashion were trained the peach trees, which made a most colorful picture each springtime. At the kitchen end were two mammoth cherry trees, "the like of which have never been known".

The Hutchison oil refinery was in the adjoining block, and its proximity seems a blessing when we are told that in the great parlor alone were twenty-four oil lamps, twelve in each of two ponderous chandeliers.

There were eleven children in the Hutchison family, and each had his or her group of friends. Necessarily there was much entertaining, and the old house was the scene of constant hospitality.

Mrs. Hutchison was a daughter of Hon. William Wilkins, and the Hutchison summer place, bought in 1870, was part of the Wilkins Homewood Estate. It had been known as "Gunn's Hill" for many years, and the family retained the old name.

It was said to have been the scene of the last Indian massacre in the vicinity of Pittsburgh, when the entire Gunn family was killed.

The traditional Gunn cabin was built of logs, twenty feet square, with a loft, and was just over the brow of the hill, looking toward Wilkinsburg. There were four old cabins in the neighborhood, one of which was used as the first office for the Homewood Cemetery, on the site of the present permanent office, and two dilapidated cabins at the foot of the hill across Forbes Street; but the one on the top of the hill was, in the time of the Hutchisons, in good preservation and was the traditional Gunn home.

Gunn's Hill is part of the tract known to-day as Frick's Woods, the gift of Henry C. Frick to the city for a public park. When this property is formally dedicated as a park, the old historic name should be restored, "Gunn's Hill Park", to that part which was originally so known.

OLD PENN STREET

In the middle of the last century lower Penn Avenue was a center of social life in Pittsburgh. Very interesting are the recollections of Mrs. George A. Gormly, of Old Penn Street neighbors, in the block between Hay (Fourth) and Pitt (Fifth) Streets.

Mrs. Gormly was Agnes Milnor Hays, daughter of General Alexander Hays, a West Point man of the same class as General Grant. General Hays, who was killed at Chancellorsville in 1864, was greatly beloved, and on the day of his funeral the business houses in Pittsburgh closed their doors, the streets were lined with people, and cannon boomed from the hills.

Mrs. Gormly went to live with her grandfather, James Birch McFadden, at 104 Penn Street, and her recollections begin about 1852 when the night watchman still patrolled the streets calling: "Past ten o'clock and a fine starry night".

It was the period of "Bayadere flounces, silk mantillas and elaborate coiffures"—and the belles and their beaux sat on the front door steps in the moonlight—the night air heavy with the scent of the ailanthus trees.

The McFadden house still stands, now number 402 Penn Avenue, but alas! it is no longer a tree shaded, friendly neighborhood; the ogre of time and soot has touched the place with his evil hand. Time and gentle care have added to the value of the ancient household belongings, now cherished by Mrs. McFadden's granddaughter, Eleanor Gormly (Mrs. Stuart H. Robinson), who lives in the Gormly homestead, "The Barracks", in Sewickley.

The house at the corner of Hay Street, number 102 (now number 400, corner of Fourth Street), was built by Robert Cassatt. "The great cipher R. C. curled amid the iron flour-

ishes of the winding balustrade that guarded the curving front steps and the doorway." Later it was occupied by Judge Trevanion Dallas, and then by Judge Hepburn.

Later it was taken by William K. Nimick, whose family occupied it for several years. There were three daughters and two sons in the Nimick family: Mrs. Antony Shorb, Mrs. John Milton Bonham, Mrs. David Glenn Stewart, Frank Bailey Nimick and Alexander Kennedy Nimick.

On the other side of the McFadden house, number 106 (now 404), was the John F. Singer residence, later the residence of Wm. Hirsch and the Thaw family.

Number 108 (new number 406), now nearly obliterated by the overhead Wabash Railroad tracks, was the first home in 1842 of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Logan, who later established themselves at "Woodlawn" on Water Lane in Allegheny town.

This house became widely known in its day as the school of The Misses Leech, Hemans Institute, where the daughters of many of Pittsburgh's most prosperous citizens received their education. The school was established in 1838 by Mr. and Mrs. Leech on Beaver Street (Western Avenue) in Allegheny town. The Directory of 1841 advertises the Leech Select Seminary, at the Two Mile Run, on the Greensburg Turnpike, "The Lady and Gentleman are old and experienced teachers and qualified in every point of view to take charge of the education of Young Ladies. They are assisted by their daughters. All the branches of a useful and polite English Education will be thoroughly taught."

The fee for a session of five months for day scholars was $15.00 to $18.00, and there were no extras.

A few years later the school was moved to Penn Street, the daughters, Miss Maria, Miss Henrietta ("Miss Etty") and

Miss Sally in charge. The eldest, Miss Rebecca, kept house, made visits and received visitors.

One of the pupils relates that returning to the house after school hours, to adjust a little matter of discipline, she was astonished to behold her teacher's hands for the first time. During school hours and in the presence of the pupils it was the custom of all three of the Leech sisters to wear black kid gloves.

Each young person was required to bow sedately to each teacher as she entered the school and again when she left and say most carefully in French, "Bon soir".

Miss Henrietta was a cultivated, charming woman of refinement—and if the exercises in mathematics required frequent recourse to a mysterious book kept locked in her desk—her classes in English literature were of an unusual standard and were continued by appreciative students long after the school ceased to exist.

One of the rigid regulations was that each pupil was obliged to memorize Gray's Elegy. The repetition of this cheerful poem at the daily assembly of the pupils was such a familiar ceremony that upon the occasion of the semi-centennial of the foundation of the school, celebrated in 1888 at the residence of Mrs. Robert McKnight in Western Avenue, the company of women arose as if by signal and began in unison: "The curfew tolls the knell of parting day".

The names of six hundred pupils were read at this celebration, and it is said two hundred responded, "present."

A few of the women who were pupils of the Leech school are: Cecelia Grant (McCormick), Clara C. Childs (McClintock), Cornelia Craft (Sproul), Anna Jackson (Bissel), Mary Louise Jackson, Frances King (King), Mary Forsythe (Patterson), Elizabeth Forsythe, Emma Forsythe, Lidie Thaw

(Edwards), Mary Robinson, Matilda Robinson (Rea), Nannie Price (Childs), Margaret McKnight, Fanny McKnight, Eleanor McKnight, Rachael Foster (Avery), Jennie Nimick (Stewart), Grace Williams, Kate McKnight, Flora McKnight (Pierce), Stella Jones, Olive Jones (Machesney), Fannie Reed, Sadie Reed (Hutchinson), Clara Reed (Hengst), Emma Schwartz, Maggie Bell (Jacobs), Florence Bell (Woods), Agnes Williams (Pemberton), Margaret Williams, Sally Williams, Caroline Miltenberger (Murphy), Mary Miltenberger (Cote), Elizabeth Loomis (Brundred), Mary Dallas, Margaret Darlington, Stella Updike (McClintock), Mary Rodman Updike (Ely), Agnes Caldwell (Messler), Letitia Caldwell, Sally Caldwell (Dickson), Mollie Caldwell, Sophie Grant McCormick, Mary Park (Lowrie), Annie Reed (Lyon), Emma Parker (Blair) and Mary Sawyer.

The houses formerly numbered 110 and 112 now form one house, known as the Congress of Women's Clubs of Allegheny County, and is number 408.

Number 110 was the residence of the Rev. Dr. Lyman, rector of Trinity Church. Later it was rented by Mrs. Sarah Israel, and there the Rev. Dr. Swope, a later rector of Trinity, had his rooms. In the basement Miss Mary Israel had a school for little children. The methods and discipline of this school would astonish modern pedagogues. Miss Mary spent much of her teaching hours embroidering flannel skirts while the pupils drew on their slates—and if Miss Mary suddenly decided to do something different, any of the neighbors might be called in to carry on the school.

Later the house was occupied by Judge Henry W. Williams. A well-remembered day is the wedding day of Judge Williams' daughter in the Third Presbyterian Church. A rumor spread among the bride's friends that after the first

ceremony a second bridal party was expected to march down the aisle. Excitement and curiosity grew as the hours passed and there were no vacant places in the church when the time for the ceremony arrived. The solemn words were read, the benediction given, and there was a tense silence. Then a sudden movement, and the bridesmaid, Mary Friend, walked to the altar with Edward Maxwell and the marriage ceremony was repeated in a silence that could be felt.

From 1894 to 1898 the Twentieth Century Club occupied this house as a club house.

The old deed of number 112 records the original purchase from the Penns in 1785. For a period it was owned by General O'Hara, and later by the Bayards. In 1858 it was the property of John Davis, and in 1883 it passed into the hands of Slack-Davis. The city directories as early as 1867 list the Slack-Davises as teachers. Mrs. Slack-Davis and the daughter, Miss Lillie, and later the daughter-in-law, Mrs. Slack-Davis, Jr., were the dancing teachers for a generation of Pittsburghers. Many business men of to-day and their wives learned their first steps on the polished floor of the Slack-Davis dancing school.

No. 114 (412) has been known as the John Bissel house and as the Denny house. Mrs. Harmar Denny made it her residence in 1867, and her daughter, Miss Matilda Wilkins Denny, lived there until 1886.

The Denny house is said to have had all the earmarks of an English home, dignity of appointment and perfection of service; ladies with stately manners, gentle voices and old world accomplishments. A portrait of Mrs. Denny's eldest daughter, Mary (Mrs. Spring), is posed by her harp. Mrs. Spring had a rich contralto voice which was a source of pleasure to her family and friends.

Mrs. Denny was a devoted church worker, and in a history of the First Presbyterian Church it is recorded: "It is not too much to say of Mrs. Denny, that next to the name of Dr. Herron, hers will be found most intimately interwoven with the real life of the church".

She was a woman of determined character and her position in life gave her a leadership which she did not shirk nor abuse. It is said she was the first person brave enough to take a stand against the accepted and ruinous custom of having a hundred carriages follow in slow procession at funerals.

The Denny house in 1886 housed the Women's Industrial Exchange, an organization planned by women of discerning appreciation of hand-made garments and home-cooked delicacies, as a clearing house for skillful women to earn a livelihood. This organization has been successfully administered under several roofs in this neighborhood and now owns its own house, number 435, in this same block.

Number 118 (416) was occupied by Joseph Richards, whose daughter married Col. Parker of Carlisle. In 1858 it became the residence of Mrs. Mary Ann Bailey, mother of the Hon. John H. Bailey, Judge of the Common Pleas Court of Allegheny County. Mrs. Bailey was Katharine C. Washington, sister of Augustus Washington, who lived next door.

Number 120 (where Evans Alley crossed) was built by George Grant and later was occupied by David E. Bayard. About 1858 it was the residence of Augustus Washington. During the Civil War period the house was occupied by Dr. George H. Keyser, who, standing on those steps, made many patriotic addresses to the soldiers. In the dormer window the maid *sewed on Sundays*—to the horror of the children on the opposite side of the street.

Dr. Keyser was tall and extremely gaunt and thin. He did not hesitate to crack jokes about his spare figure. One day a small boy was selling apples on the street and the Doctor took the boy into his drug shop to pay for his purchase. Concealing himself, he pushed open the door of a small cupboard, which exposed a skeleton, part of his pharmaceutical paraphernalia, and rattled the bones. The horrified boy rushed into the street.

In a day or two the Doctor again saw him in the neighborhood and motioned for him to come over to him. "No, siree," said the lad, "I won't go to see you again even if you have your clothes on".

Across Evans Alley was Honeymoon Row, six modest little houses, at one time in great request for brides. About 1870 the occupants were James M. Bailey, Clifford Pemberton, John H. Ricketson, G. Follansbee and E. T. Dravo.

Adjoining Honeymoon Row were six houses more imposing, with their three stories. In the seventies here lived: Wm. Anderson, Mrs. Beltzhoover, C. C. Mellor, William Rinehart, Rev. John Scarborough, Mrs. Rees C. Townsend, Dr. Riddle and John D. McCord.

Crossing the street, on the corner of Pitt Street (Fifth) was the Wm. McKnight house, with its entrance on Pitt Street.

Next to the McKnights were the John Andersons, whose daughters later became Mrs. Richard Biddle and Mrs. Biddle Roberts. This house is now number 435 and is occupied by the Women's Industrial Exchange.

The Directory of 1874 records number 133 as the residence of John Robb, attorney at law; D. Robb, attorney at law; Robert Robb, attorney at law.

Then the house of Dr. William Addison—a colonial house with circular steps and iron railings, surmounted by colonial brass urns. There were great linden trees in front of the house.

Dr. Addison was a busy physician and a prominent figure in the civic life of the growing community. His office was in his house, and a group of men gathered there in the evening to discuss affairs of town and state. Out of these meetings grew a discussion club known as "The Mutual", which for many years after its leader was laid to rest continued to meet at Mr. Speers' and in the Andy Jackman stables in the next square.

Mrs. Addison was Harriet Inglis of Edinboro, Scotland. She was a woman of varied accomplishments, a fine French scholar and a musician—playing the harp and the guitar as well as the piano.

There were four daughters, Jane, Leila, Emeline and Fanny. The eldest daughter, Jane, married Matthew Graff; the second, Leila, who was very pretty, went to Spain to visit her aunt, Madame Calderon, her mother's sister, who had a position at the Spanish court.

She returned home to announce her betrothal to a Spanish nobleman. The following account of her marriage is taken from a newspaper of that date: "Fernandez De Gimenez—Addison. By proxy, on the first of November, by the Right Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh, Don Jose Fernandez De Gimenez, Spanish Charge d'Affaires in Rome, to Leila, daughter of the late William Addison."

"An Unusual Marriage Ceremony.

"Among the marriage notices published to-day is that of Fernandez De Gimenez and Miss Leila Addison, of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Bishop Domenec, and the unusual circumstance in connection with the affair is that the bridegroom, who is Spanish Charge d'Affaires in Rome, was represented by proxy. Miss Addison has been studying in Europe for several years, and returned home some months since in company with her aunt, the widow of a late Minister of Spain. As the bridegroom could not be present he availed himself of a privilege granted under the law of the Church, and appointed the brother of the bride to represent him. The lady left for Washington last evening, and will sail for Europe in a few days. We are informed this is the first ceremony of the kind ever performed in this country, although it is not uncommon in Europe."

Dr. Addison's two younger daughters, Fanny and Emeline, went abroad shortly after their sister's marriage, and have lived in Italy. Emeline married Count de Fontana, and her three daughters are living in Italy.

Fanny Addison did not marry. She was a favorite of her aunt, who was the wife of Don Angel Calderon de la Barca, Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, Minister to Mexico, and later Minister to Washington from Mexico.

Madame Calderon had no children and she had been granted the privilege by King Alfonso XII of conferring her title as she desired. She made her niece, Fanny Addison, Marquesa Calderon de la Barca.

Miss Mary Graff, who lived until October, 1926, in the Graff homestead at 5471 Penn Avenue, has some of the fine old Addison furniture and the portraits of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Addison.

The Addison house on Penn Street was later occupied by Dr. Robert M. Tindle, who married a daughter of James Wood of number 111.

The original house on the next property was built in 1818 by George Grant, ,who came from Boston in 1816. In the old South Church in Boston is the cradle in which were rocked several generations of Grants. And in Copp's Hill burying ground, one of the oldest burying grounds in New England, can be seen the Grant vault, with the ancient lettering, "G. Grant"—which continues to be the burial place of the Grant family in Massachusetts.

George Grant's sweetheart lived in Nashville, Tennessee. She was a ward of Governor Carroll's. The wedding was a typical southern festival, the Governor giving away the bride. The wedding journey all the way to Pittsburgh was made in their own carriage. One can picture the importance of the colored driver, in *his* wedding finery.

Several years later Mr. and Mrs. Grant, with three small children, made the trip south to New Orleans, down the Ohio and the muddy Mississippi, on a flat boat. After a trying trip, their boat was wrecked near Memphis, but the passengers were all saved, like St. Paul, "Some on boards and some on broken pieces of the ship".

The Grants' big house on Penn Avenue, at Evans Alley, was long and low and rambling. There were flower gardens and summer houses, orchards, barns, a spring house, smoke house, all the outbuildings of a plantation, for the place covered many acres and extended down to the river bank. This ancient house has long since disappeared and been forgotten.

The Chatham Hotel covers the site of the two houses between the Shoenbergers and Evans Alley. Gov. William F. Johnston lived in the house next the Shoenbergers—later the

Rev. Sylvester Scoville of the First Presbyterian Church, and still later Mr. Henry Laughlin.

In the corner house, at different times, there lived Mrs. George Grant's family, Isaac Pennock, George P. Hamilton, Bishop Kerfoot of the Episcopal Church from 1869 to 1870, and General Charles Lane Fitzhugh.

Across Evans Alley was the house built by Lewis Hutchison—he died there in 1860, and in 1869 his widow moved to Baltimore, where she took a house and her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Warfield, lived with her.

Her son, James A. Hutchison, bought the Penn Street house, tore away the back buildings and built a deep addition to the rear of the house. Later he removed to Gunn's Hill, his summer home in the East End, and "117" was rented as a boarding house.

In 1857 James Hutchison moved into No. 115, next door, where he lived for five years, when he bought and remodeled his grandfather's house for his permanent residence. In this house was a novel arrangement of stairways, two leading to each of the three floors, and each flight from one story to the next, meeting at the landings and winding its own individual way to the floor above. In the back of the house, great bins were built in the hall for the many coal containers necessary for the coal fires in every room. There was a large billiard room on the third floor.

The rosewood tables and chairs, the pier-glasses and mantel glasses and the old-time crystal chandelier journeyed to the far west when the Hutchisons left Pittsburgh. These familiar household goods and annual friendly visitations with old friends keep alive the "old home" feeling, with this family that filled an important place in the life of Pittsburgh in early days.

Number 115 was later occupied by Henry L. Ringwalt, and still later by Felix R. Brunot.

The next house, Number 113, was occupied for a short time by George Miltenberger. When he moved to his Stockton Avenue house, George W. Jackson bought it. Most of the possessions of these old Penn Street families are scattered far and wide, but there is one house in the East End, presided over by George W. Jackson's daughter, Miss Mary Louise Jackson, where one may see in a modern setting almost the same fine old collection. Here are the graceful chairs, the lovely old sofas, the century-old secretary, the pair of pier tables with their tall glasses, and on the wall hangs the portrait of the father, a genuine gentleman of the black stock. Illuminating this familiar scene are the massive bronze chandeliers that hung in the old rooms.

Miss Jackson calls her place "Penham". She still lives on the street called Penn—but it is a far cry in more ways than one from 113 Penn Street to the present mansion at 6842 Penn Avenue.

There was one room in the old town house that could tell a tale of activities differing from any that ever could occur in the East End house. The Penn Street kitchen was a basement room, and in the spring time, when the Allegheny River celebrated its release from the thralldom of winter, there was a liquid invasion that was not a respecter of persons or possessions. A next door neighbor of those days so long ago tells of one spring season when (shut in because of measles) she looked with envious eyes at young John B. Jackson navigating a boat in his back yard, which was some feet lower than hers. There was a tradition of a steamer that had sailed up Penn Avenue in 1832 (?), and for years the neighborhood children

had longed for a repetition of such an adventure. The opportunity had arrived, but she was a prisoner!

Adjoining the Jackson house, No. 111, was the residence of the Holmes family, who gave so lavishly of their fortune to Pittsburgh's early charitable organizations. There were four brothers and two sisters: David, William, Nathaniel, John, Mary and Jane.

William was the senior member of Wm. Holmes & Company, grocers, established in 1826, at Market and First Streets. This firm became John Porterfield & Company in 1863, and the George K. Stevenson store in 1883, Porterfield and Stevenson having been associated with Mr. Holmes in 1883.

William Holmes was one of the most generous donors the town ever knew. His sister Jane spent her life visiting and caring for the poor and the sick. Together they planned where their gifts should be bestowed, and at a time when a million dollars was a fabulous sum they gave that and more to the several charities in which they were interested.

John K. Holmes later made large bequests to these same charities.

Their generosity made possible the Allegheny Orphan Asylum, built the large brick building on the site presented by Mrs. Schenley for the School for the Blind, gave large gifts to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Home for Aged Women, Home for Aged Couples, the Pittsburgh Free Dispensary, and the Children's Hospital, now under direction of the University of Pittsburgh, the West Penn Hospital, Protestant Home for Boys, and the Home for Colored Children.

Finding a young woman victim of tuberculosis that no hospital would receive, Jane organized a board of directors and presented them with her country estate, with an endowment fund for maintenance.

This country home was a place of sixteen acres, facing the Allegheny River, with the entrance from what is now Butler Street and Fifty-sixth Street. The property extended back over a steep, wooded hillside and adjoined the Schenley Estate.

The original dwelling house, a fine colonial building of wood, stood on the present site of the main building of the present Home, and served for many years, after its removal from the old foundation and until larger quarters were necessary, as the house for men patients.

In the main building of this institution is a memorial tablet which recites:

> "In memory of Jane Holmes, Founder of the Home for Incurables. That the condition of the needy and suffering should be made better, she devoted her life and substance.
>
> 1805—1885."

Fine old walnut and mahogany furniture belonging to the Holmes family is preserved to-day in the formal reception rooms at the Home for Incurables and in the Wilkinsburg Home for Aged Women.

Nathaniel Holmes was head of the banking firm known for many years as N. Holmes & Sons, one of the leading financial institutions of the city. Mrs. Holmes was Susan Grier, and their children were John Grier, William, Nathaniel Jr., Mary, and Eleanor K.

Mrs. James Woods' house was next, No. 109. Her daughters became Mrs. Friend, Mrs. Sterling (of Philadelphia), and Mrs. Robert M. Tindle, who afterwards lived in the Addison

house. Then came the house of Mr. William Holmes and his sister Jane ("Baltimore Jane", she was called); and then the house of Nathaniel Holmes and his family.

The four houses, the Jackson's, Woods', William Holmes', and the Nathaniel Holmes' houses, were three-story houses with high steps, and the properties extended through to the river bank, Duquesne Way, where stood the spic and span stables belonging to these householders.

The house on the corner of Hay Street belonged to James Dalzell. This was a double two-story house, standing well back from the street, with an extensive garden and shrubbery about it. This lot extended only half-way back to Duquesne Way.

Across Hay Street (Fourth Street), with its entrance on Hay Street, was the Charles Wood house, familiarly known in later years as the Bishop Bowman Institute, a collegiate school for girls. This popular school, which was founded in the old Magnus Murray house on Second Avenue, near Smithfield Street, was successfully conducted for many years by the Reverend Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Coster. The school was moved to the Penn Avenue neighborhood about 1885.

EAST LIBERTY

PERCHMENT NEGLEY WINEBIDDLE
ROUP MELLON

PERCHMENT

In the days of the stage coach the first stopping place to change horses, after leaving Pittsburgh for the east, was East Liberty.

The oldest house in East Liberty is an old log cabin, which has been moved from its original foundation to Penn Avenue, near Negley Avenue, and a tablet placed on it in honor of Peter Perchment, a Revolutionary officer. The cabin was the home of his daughter, Mary, Mrs. Hugh Forsyth.

About 1767, Perchment bought a large tract of land between East Liberty and Wilkinsburg, and built his homestead fronting on the Greensburg Pike, now Penn Avenue. It was on this farm, that the army of General Forbes made its last night camp on its way to Fort Duquesne. While the men were warming themselves at the campfires, near the Perchment farm house, the great explosion of the magazines at the fort was heard.

NEGLEY

One of the earliest white settlers in the East Liberty valley was Alexander Negley, of Swiss ancestry, whose family settled in Bucks County, near Philadelphia, in 1739, when Alexander was five years of age. Here he was educated, attained manhood, and married Mary Ann Berkstresser, of the same county.

During his term of Revolutionary service he was attracted by the prospective advantages of Western Pennsylvania, and decided to bring his family to the western frontier.

He first bought land between Ligonier and New Florence. This tract is now part of the estate of his great-grandson, James Ross Mellon, and is known to day as "Rachelwood".

Their life on the mountain was evidently one of adventure and anxiety, for one son, John Negley, was born in old Fort Ligonier during a period of waiting for the defeat or departure of the Indian besiegers.

In 1778 he brought his wife and five children to the neighborhood of Fort Pitt. He settled on a farm of about three hundred acres. A large part of that farm is now included in Highland Park.

He built a log cabin, and later a more substantial house, on a knoll that is now the basin of the Highland Reservoir.

It was customary, almost necessary, in those days to have a family burial ground. A simple column erected by Sarah Jane Negley, Mrs. Thomas Mellon, in an enclosure known as Negley Circle, marks the resting place of this rugged family.

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF THOSE NOBLE CHRISTIAN PIONEERS, WHO MOULDED THE CHARACTER OF THIS COMMUNITY IN ITS STRUGGLING AND FORMATIVE PERIOD.

"THIS MONUMENT MARKS THE CENTER OF A BURIAL GROUND LOCATED ON THE FORMER HOMESTEAD OF ALEXANDER NEGLEY, WHERE ARE INTERRED ABOUT FIFTY EARLY SETTLERS OF THE EAST LIBERTY VALLEY."

Alexander Negley's son Jacob married Barbara Anna, eldest daughter of John Conrad Winebiddle. Both Mr. and Mrs. Negley inherited large estates, their combined holdings

totaling approximately two thousand acres. The homestead and surrounding farms were known for half a century as Negleytown, and it is so inscribed in old documents.

Their first house was of logs, and the second, built in 1808 at about the present intersection of Stanton and North Negley Avenues, was of brick which was manufactured on the premises. This house, known for many years as the Negley Mansion, had the reputation of being one of the three finest residences west of the mountains. One of the features of the house was the loop-holes for rifle protection from unfriendly Indians.

A portable pulpit was part of the furnishing of the house, and services were frequently held here for members of the household and those in the neighborhood.

Alexander Negley was one of forty-two men whose names are recorded as founders of the first church organization in Pittsburgh, the First German United Evangelical Protestant Congregation.

As the church was several miles from his farm, the country wild, Indians roaming about, and the roads in wretched condition, Mr. Negley had religious services held in his own house about once a month, a minister being secured when possible.

The land surrounding his home farm was under a perfect state of cultivation, vast meadows, fruitful orchards, and acres of rich crops. This home farm of four hundred acres was known as "Heth's Delight", having been purchased from Henry Heth, of Henrico County, Virginia.

Jacob Negley was an earnest promoter and director of the Pittsburgh-Greensburg Turnpike, and where it crossed his land he moved all his fences to permit the roadway to be a hundred feet wide. His neighbors could not be persuaded to

so "waste the land", but Mr. Negley recognized the great future of such a highway.

Mr. Negley was a civil engineer, and laid out Negley Avenue in a direct line from his house to the new Turnpike. He plotted a town at the junction of what is now Penn and Frankstown Avenues, and named it East Liberty.

It is said the curve in the Turnpike on the hill west of East Liberty was made because of the location of a popular tavern which stood near the present location of Rebecca Street and Penn Avenue. In front of the tavern was a large, swinging sign of a black horse, and to this day the hill is known as Black Horse Hill.

Mr. Negley constructed a raised cinder path extending from his mansion at Stanton Avenue to Penn Avenue, where he built a frame school house for the youth of the growing neighborhood. Religious services were held, as well as school services, in this building, which is now the site of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church. In 1819 he and his wife donated the ground for a meeting house, school house, and burial ground. Long after the building had outgrown its usefulness as a church it was known as the East Liberty or Moore's Academy, and was the germ of the educational movement which in 1870 established the Pennsylvania College for Women.

The original grant of land which included this site, issued by Colonel Boquet in 1762 to Caspard Taub, grandfather of Mrs. Negley, is one of Miss Georgine Negley's family treasures. The tract name is Rumbiddle.

> "This is to certify that I have permitted Caspard Taub to clear a plantation at the Four Mile Spring on the old road going to Ligonier, in order to raise provisions for this garrison, and corn for the King's horses, and the conditions of the said grant are that the said

Caspard Taub shall pay every year to the commanding officer at this post for the King's use one third of all the Produces of the said Plantation, horses and cattle excepted, under penalty of forfeiting his improvement to the Crown. Given under my hand as above.

H. Boquet,

Col.

The above words 'for the King's use,' inserted by me.

H. Boquet."

WINEBIDDLE

"Friendship", the old Winebiddle homestead, was so called because of the founder's great friendship for the Penns.

John Conrad Winebiddle was born in Germany in 1741, came to America with the English army with a money belt full of English gold. He fought and used his gold to assist America's freedom.

He married Elizabeth Taub and established himself in the tanning business upon land later the property of the United States Arsenal. His property was patented "Good Liquor" in 1787. He was very successful in business and invested his profits in five hundred and fifty acres of land extending from the river near his tannery to the borders of Negleytown. Fleets of canoes filled with Cornplanter Indians were a common sight from the Winebiddle house.

He and his wife were both buried in the old German Evangelical Churchyard.

ROUP

The second daughter of Conrad Winebiddle, Kitty, married Jonas Roup. The Pittsburgh Directory of 1837 lists "Col. Jonas Roup, farmer near East Liberty". The boundaries of his farm were Rebecca Street on the west, Ellsworth Avenue

on the south, almost to Penn Avenue on the east, and to the curve in Penn Avenue on the north.

The Roups built their house of logs on the farm in 1820. The site was chosen because of the fine piece of woodlands and the splendid spring. Some few years later a brick house was built which still stands at Roup and Harriet Streets. There were brick barns and other farm buildings, carriage house and spring house, all surrounded by fine old trees, known as Roup's Woods, later Baum's Grove.

The walls of the old house are thick and substantial; the woodwork and the old paneled doors in splendid condition.

After the death of Mr. Roup his wife laid out a plan of lots and opened streets through the farm. She loved the old homestead and knew if the place was put into strange hands for division the house would probably be destroyed, so she made the plan herself. The streets were given family names: Roup, Winebiddle, and Baum. A later plan added the names Gross, Harriet, Rebecca, and Evaline.

The daughter, Rebecca, married William Penn Baum, and remained in the old house. There were born twelve children. A daughter, Kate, now Mrs. George M. Shillito, still lives in the house, where hang some fine old portraits: Great-grandfather Roup, by that popular artist, Trevor McClurg; William Baum, by D'Almain, and Mrs. Baum, by Darley. A keepsake is a beautiful sampler done by Rebecca Roup in 1820, the year the old house was builded.

They stand as visible reminders of families whose men were the backbone of a new and virile state, and whose women were active with social and philanthropic life of the city.

MELLON

THE founder of the Mellon family in this community, Hon. Thomas Mellon, came from Ireland. By his own exertions he acquired his education in various schools, graduating from the Western University of Pennsylvania; depending upon himself, he worked his way to admission as a member of the bar of this county; he soon attained prominence as a leading lawyer and served the community most acceptably for ten years as a Common Pleas Judge. Then he established a bank under his name, joining his sons with him. He became a large holder of real estate, and developed and improved many tracts of land in this vicinity; he furnished substantial financial aid to many business, manufacturing, and mining enterprises.

He married Sarah Jane Negley, a woman of rare charm and culture. She took a prominent part in church and benevolent institutions, as was richly shown in her personal interests and her substantial gifts and benefactions.

The Mellon homestead on Negley Avenue, still occupied by some of his descendants, is a striking example of colonial beauty; the white brick house stands amongst spacious grounds covered with trees and shrubbery, and is a noble, stately reminder of the best among the older homes in Pittsburgh.

Three of Judge Mellon's sons survive: James R. Mellon, a retired banker and capitalist; the Hon. Andrew W. Mellon, distinguished and world-known Secretary of the Treasury in the cabinets of Presidents Harding and Coolidge; and Richard B. Mellon, president of the Mellon National Bank and executive officer in many manufacturing organizations. His son, Richard K. Mellon, is actively engaged with his father in business and civic pursuits. A grandson, William L. Mellon, son of James R. Mellon, is also actively interested in the many

large enterprises which have been launched and are successful under the aegis of this influential family.

The Judge Mellon homestead and the palatial dwellings of his descendants, embellished with all that taste and culture can furnish, together with great business structures, are monuments in brick, stone and steel which will abide for many years to come.

WOODWELL

A NAME prominent in business, artistic and social affairs is Woodwell. The founder of the family was Joseph Woodwell, who settled in Pittsburgh in 1828. His wife was Johanna Knowles, a native of Kent, England, where many members of her ancestors' family long lived and still have their habitation.

He was a wood carver by trade; later, with his brother James, he entered the hardware business, which continues to this day, both retail and wholesale, among the largest in the country, and still under the Woodwell name.

He was a pioneer in the development of real estate in the East Liberty and Homewood districts; his first extensive holdings were some twenty acres in the East Liberty district; this is now intersected and bounded by Walnut, Emerson, Howe, Shady and Highland Avenues. Here he built a commodious dwelling for himself, also homes for his sons, and other homes which were acquired by purchasers; the approach to his house was from what was later Walnut Street, a beautiful driveway bordered by trees; on this original tract he constructed a lake, framed it with trees and flowering plants.

Later he acquired an additional eight-acre tract of land in the Homewood district, a part of the Judge Wilkins original holdings; here he again built a still more elegant and beautiful

home; this is still owned by his descendants; here again he built other homes now occupied by his grandsons and granddaughter. Again he adorned this tract by a stately driveway from Penn Avenue, flanked by trees tall and beautiful; this is one of the most attractive entrance drives in the city. On this tract was a natural lake, the borders of which he planted with flowers. It was an attractive and much frequented place for meetings and gatherings by his neighbors.

His son, Joseph R. Woodwell, retaining his connection with the hardware business, chose art as his occupation. After years of art study in Europe he became known as a painter of rare merit and was an acknowledged leading art critic. This talent is inherited by his daughter, Mrs. Johanna K. W. Hailman, whose paintings, especially portraits, have won for her leading rank and have secured favorable mention and many prizes, hanging on the walls of public art galleries.

Joseph Woodwell's other son, William K., was more intimately connected with the growing hardware business established by his father; it is now owned and managed by two sons, William K. and John Woodwell, the Hailman Estate, and the grandson, Knowles Woodwell. This venerable ancestor died at the age of ninety-two, esteemed and respected by all who knew him or knew of him.

WILKINS

A LANDMARK that should have been preserved by the citizens of Pittsburgh for its historic association and distinctive beauty was the homestead of the Hon. William Wilkins. For ninety years this estate was known as Homewood and had the reputation of being the most fashionable and aristocratic country-seat in Western Pennsylvania.

Judge Wilkins was a graduate of Princeton College and a law student under James Ross, Esq. He became Judge of the United States District Court, General of Militia, United States Senator, Minister to Russia, and Secretary of War.

His first residence was on Water Street, a very plain, big house, next to the old woolen mill which stood on the site of the present Monongahela House. Here he entertained President James Monroe in 1817, and General La Fayette in 1825. Later he moved to Soho, then a beautiful suburb.

In 1832 he purchased 650 acres of land, which included parts of sections known today as Homewood, Smithfield and Homewood Cemeteries, Gunn's Hill, Swissvale, Edgewood, and Wilkinsburg. Virgin timber covered much of his estate, and a clearing had to be made where the great house was built.

It is said Judge Wilkins sketched his own designs and plans for his house while in England. He was his own architect and contractor, just as Thomas Jefferson designed and built his own "Monticello" in Virginia. Homewood became a record of the intelligence, culture, and refinement of a great Pittsburgher, who in his day was in touch with all of the achievements of the old world.

The architecture was distinctive among the early American houses; the style was that of the Greek period of English Renaissance, as rare in this locality as it was beautiful.

The entrance drive was an approach through a magnificent avenue of maple trees, about the situation of Murtland Avenue, with a circular sweep around to the rear of the house, where was the carriage entrance.

The buildings were grouped like a great southern plantation, the forest forming a screen from the house. There were stables, coachhouses, servants' quarters, springhouses, wood and ice houses, bake ovens, all of similar architecture to the smallest detail. Ruins of one of the outbuildings and the gatekeeper's lodge house survived until recent years and showed the same pillared porticoes and careful detail as the mansion itself.

The central section of the house towered two lofty stories, with great Greek Doric columns reaching to the roof from the portico, which was guarded by two granite lions.

The French windows of the drawing room opened to this portico. At either end of the central building were wings or offices, with Doric pilasters between the French windows.

When the house was being dismantled in 1922, local architects and students of architecture secured permission to preserve doorways, arches, cornices and ledges as models and examples of fine architecture. The exterior columns, with their cornices and entabulations and some interior wood finish, were preserved by the Director of the Department of Fine Arts of the Carnegie Institute, who plans to give them a place as an exhibit for architectural study.

At one end of the great drawing room was a most elaborate, carved mantelpiece, and at the other end was a marble console table, on which stood a marvelous bronze clock, some thirty inches tall, which had belonged to Marie Antoinette. The clock now belongs to a granddaughter, Miss Sander of Phila-

delphia. The Homewood silver and china was gathered in many foreign shops.

The Dresden china tea set is the cherished possession of one granddaughter, Miss Mathilda Dallas Hutchison, of Evanston, Illinois. Miss Hutchison was much interested to see in the Russian exhibit of the Chicago Exposition, in 1894, duplicates of two figures in Russian iron which had been favorites of her grandfather. One was a figure of Napoleon, and the other of Falstaff.

Judge Wilkins' residence is largely reproduced in a dwelling built and occupied by his grandson, William W. Wilkins, at Wytheville, called Homewood, in Virginia; much of the furniture in this Virginia homestead was carried from the Pittsburgh residence; in its library are portraits of Judge Wilkins and George M. Dallas, and an ancient oil painting of the original Pittsburgh Homewood. In the southern drawing room are other pieces of furniture brought by Judge Wilkins from England, after his return as minister to Russia, among which are a white marble table, a beautiful inlaid table, and a small cabinet. This house is fully described in Vol. 13 of the Pageant of America, published by the Yale University Press, giving in detail the pieces of bronze, porcelain, and silver, including the Dresden tea set.

Judge Wilkins was the political power in his state. Mrs. Wilkins was Mathilda Dallas, daughter of George M. Dallas, Vice President of the United States, and their house was naturally the place of entertainment for all notables traveling to the West. Among such guests were General Jackson, General Zachary Taylor, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun and Thomas H. Benton.

MURRAY HILL

THE hill on the south side of Fifth Avenue from Murray Hill Avenue to Shady Avenue is called "Murray Hill" for James B. Murray. When it was farming country it was known as the McFarland farm.

James B. Murray was the son of Magnus M. Murray, the fourth Mayor of Pittsburgh, and Mary Wilkins Murray, a sister of Judge Wilkins. The Magnus Murrays lived on Second Avenue, near Smithfield Street. In this old Second Avenue house was founded, in 1862, the well-known school for girls, the Bishop Bowman Institute.

In the early sixties James B. Murray began the foundation for a large house on one of the highest points of his beautiful estate. But war conditions changed his plans; the first story of the house was covered by a mansard roof and the house never was finished as he had planned.

He constructed a winding road leading from Fifth Avenue to Wilkins Avenue, and divided his property into three parts. Two of these he sold to Gen. Thomas M. Howe and George A. Berry.

General Howe, then living on Stockton Avenue, Allegheny, built "Greystone", a fine old gothic hall, on the highest point of the hill. On his property was the famous Howe Spring, which in late years has been enclosed in a stone pavilion on Fifth Avenue and served a thirsty and grateful public.

He came to Pittsburgh in 1829. Later he served several terms in Congress, and in 1863 became Assistant Adjutant General on Governor Curtin's staff. It was General Howe who issued the call for troops when immediate fortification of Pittsburgh was ordered, and for volunteers necessary to man these defenses. He had surveys made for redoubts to encircle

the city from the north on Perrysville Road; on Herron Hill; overlooking the Monongahela beyond Squirrel Hill, and on Coal Hill, south of the city.

This Howe estate became a Howe Colony. Mrs. Howe was Mary A. Palmer, of Philadelphia, and their children and their grandchildren continue to live on the property bordering Woodland Road.

The eldest daughter, Annie Howe, Mrs. James Childs, lived at the Fifth Avenue entrance to the road, where her son, Thomas Howe Childs, now lives. The third daughter, Florence Howe, Mrs. George Wilkins Guthrie, lives just over the ravine bridge. Her husband was the eminent lawyer, mayor, political leader and one time Ambassador to Japan. High above them on the hill, near Greystone gate, is the house built by the younger son, George A. Howe, and that of the second daughter, Clara Howe, Mrs. James W. Brown. Clustering about the Brown house are the houses of the Brown's children, Mrs. William W. Blair, the late Charles Brown, and Mrs. S. Clarke Reed.

Mrs. James Childs' two daughters, Mrs. Alexander Jay Wurts and Mrs. William Holdship Rea, chose their house sites, one fronting on Woodland Road and one on Shady Lane, which is the eastern boundary of the original tract.

George A. Berry built the brick house which for fifty-seven years has been Berry Hall of the Pennsylvania College for Women. When his house was taken over by the College, Mr. Berry built a long, rambling, brick house a little distance down the hill. This house was arranged for two families, and the eldest daughter, Mary Louise, Mrs. George W. Dilworth, occupied part of it.

Maria Berry, Mrs. Henry Clay Bughman, built her home

near the Fifth Avenue entrance to the road. This is now occupied by the family of the late Alfred R. Hamilton.

The Murray house and 42 acres of ground was bought by William Thaw for his son, Benjamin Thaw. The house was remodeled and added to, but soon after was destroyed by fire. Mr. Thaw then built a modern mansion, which he sold later to John G. Leishman, Ambassador to Germany and to Italy. When Mr. Leishman gave up his residence in Pittsburgh, the property passed into the hands of Frank J. Hearne. It is now owned and occupied by Grant McCargo.

Woodland Road is today the most beautiful and exclusive residence district in Pittsburgh. Smooth green terraces and lawns lead up to dignified modern mansions. Ravines full of wild flowers and winter berries, noble old trees, flowering shrubs, hedges, vine-covered walls—all lend themselves to a haven for the multitudes of song-birds that return each springtime.

The neighbors are the patrons and friends of the Pennsylvania College for Women, whose dormitories and halls hide among the trees near the summit of the hill. This College was the outcome of a school fostered by the Presbyterian Church, whose foundations in this community are as deep as the roots of Penns Woods.

There is no more beautiful setting for any stately or showy procession than this Woodland Road neighborhood—centering in the natural, green-carpeted bowl—when the College girls present their June pageant to an audience that covers the hillside.

FORWARD

One of the brilliant lawyers of Allegheny County arrived in Pittsburgh from the State of Ohio, in 1803, when a boy of seventeen, with his few belongings in a bundle on a stick over his shoulder, and nothing but a lucky horseshoe to pay the ferryman's fee across the river. He had heard of the great lawyer, Henry Baldwin, and his one ambition was to read law in Judge Baldwin's office. As he stood in the street in the strange city, uncertain which way to turn to find the law offices, a man mounting a horse nearby asked the boy what he was looking for. Judge Baldwin, for such it was, listened to the lad's brief story, then handed him the key to his office and said, "Go study Blackstone till I come back".

This boy, Walter Forward, was later member of Congress, Charge d'Affaires to Denmark, President Judge of the District Court of Allegheny County, and in 1841 Secretary of the Treasury. During the administration of President Tyler, Pittsburgh had two splendid representatives in the Cabinet, the Hon. Walter Forward, Secretary of the Treasury, and the Hon. William Wilkins, Secretary of War.

In 1808 Mr. Forward married Henrietta Barclay, of Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

The Pittsburgh Directory for 1837 records the dwelling house of Walter Forward in Hay's Row, Penn Avenue, near Pitt (Fifth) Street, but the country house known to have been built and the farm to have been beautified by Mr. Forward in 1839 was on Squirrel Hill, then a most rural district. The house still stands on Shady Avenue, near Forward Avenue, with a few of the old trees he planted and cherished like his children. The house is but one story, with an added half-story at the rear. A great one-piece door opens into a wide hall

with two sturdy, carved arches of oak. The big square rooms have been the scene of much gayety, for the Forwards entertained generously. Their daughter's wedding was long remembered. Mr. Forward was very fond of music, and his diversion was his violin.

The original farm was about 160 acres, and there was a famous cool spring. The springhouse was a thing of beauty, a mass of Virginia creeper, and an immense lilac tree was one of the charms of the garden.

Mr. Forward's hobby was planting trees, both ornamental and fruit trees. His pear and cherry trees were noted in all this section of the State.

SHADYSIDE

CASTLEMAN AIKEN SHADYSIDE CHURCH
SHADYSIDE SCHOOLS

THE earliest house in the present residence district known as Shadyside was on the Castleman Estate, whose boundaries as located by present city streets are Neville Street, Fifth Avenue, a line near Graham Street, and the fourth boundary some distance beyond the ravine where later were laid the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The original farm house, the only one for miles around, was a two-story brick house at the southwest corner of the present intersection of Ellsworth and Morewood Avenues. Close by the house was a deliciously cool spring sheltered by a giant oak tree near the corner of Morewood and Castleman Streets.

CASTLEMAN

The land was inherited from her father by Rachel Castleman, who married her cousin, Thomas Aiken. There are three Rachel Castlemans buried in three local graveyards; one in Beulah Churchyard, one in the Mary Brown Memorial Churchyard, and one in the Allegheny Cemetery.

Thomas and Rachel Castleman Aiken built their house near the present intersection of Ellsworth Avenue and St. James Street.

AIKEN

Thomas Aiken's brother, David, about 1840, built a house on a plot of 160 acres which fronted on the Seventh Street Plank Road, now Center Avenue. His wife was Mary Noble, whose family name is perpetuated by a short street extending from Aiken Avenue to the railroad line. Near his house was

the Plank Road toll gate near Euclid Avenue. This house still stands on Center Avenue near the junction of Aiken Avenue, a lovely, old-fashioned brick cottage, a story and a half high. There is a large basement kitchen, and the living room and bedrooms are on the ground floor. The walls are stout enough to weather another eighty-five years, and the massive door might almost bar the entrance of Father Time.

Thomas Aiken's son, David, Jr., married Caroline Jones, daughter of Rees Jones of one of the early Welsh families who founded the Merion Meeting of Friends, a stronghold of Quakerism in Pennsylvania. The Jones house was at Silver Lake, on the present site of the Pittsburgh Hospital.

David, Jr., about 1864, built the house now standing on Amberson Place. Aiken's Grove, a lovely piece of woodland, covered the city blocks now known as St. James Place, Pembroke Place, and Von Lent Place, and running through it was a beautiful ravine crossed by a foot bridge.

In 1854 a survey was made of the Castleman-Aiken property, and it was divided among the heirs. The surveyor was Col. William Amberson. When names were needed for the new streets, Mrs. David Aiken, Jr., suggested one street be named "Amberson" in honor of the surveyor; one "Ellsworth" and one "Elmer" for Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth, the conspicuous young Northern leader who lost his life in an effort to lower the secession flag at Alexandria, Virginia—and was publicly regarded as a martyr.

About the same time the Pennsylvania Railroad Company built its tracks in the deep ravine running through the property, and the lane leading to the railroad became known as Aiken Lane, now Aiken Avenue.

Mrs. Aiken was a great lover of trees, and planted many of the beautiful shade trees on the new streets, as well as on

their own grounds, and when a name was needed for the suburban railway station at the foot of Aiken Lane she named it "Shadyside".

Two of her daughters, Katherine and Florence, married leaders of the Pittsburgh Bar—the late Judge James Hay Reed and William Watson Smith; and Katherine Reed's son is Hon. David Aiken Reed, United States Senator from Pennsylvania.

THE SHADYSIDE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

A neighborhood Sunday School was formed as a mission of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, and during the year 1860 meetings were held in the new frame Shadyside Railroad Station, and in the private homes. At this time there were about twenty families in the neighborhood, some were Methodists, some United Presbyterians, some Presbyterians, but, as those of the Presbyterian faith predominated, when a church organization was finally formed it was a Presbyterian Church, and it was naturally known as the Shadyside Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Thomas Aiken made a very generous offer of property for a church building, and Dr. William Trimble Beatty was called as pastor. His first sermon was preached in the railroad station in the summer of 1867.

The golden anniversary of the founding of the church was celebrated in the present church building (which is the third church home) on November 5th, 1916, when Dr. Beatty's three daughters, Madame Louise Beatty Homer, Mrs. Farwell, Mrs. Husted, and Madame Homer's daughter, Louise Beatty Homer Stires, assisted in the ceremony of unveiling a tablet in memory of Dr. Beatty.

SHADYSIDE SCHOOLS

Shadyside residents also founded for their children two schools: Shadyside Academy, for their sons, and the Pennsylvania College for Women, for their daughters. (See Murray Hill.)

The boys' school first occupied a small brick building on Aiken Avenue, where Kentucky Avenue begins. This was soon outgrown and two large brick halls built on Morewood Avenue, where Ellsworth Avenue crosses. These buildings now house the Junior Department of the Academy.

In 1922 Wallace H. Rowe presented to the Board of Trustees (originally composed of fathers of Shadyside boys; in recent years of graduate boys) a farm of one hundred and twenty-five acres on the Fox Chapel Road, over the hill beyond Aspinwall. The Country School of the Shadyside Academy now ranks with the best in the country.

The first new buildings were given old Shadyside names: Ellsworth House, Morewood House, and Aiken House. Three added later were named for the donor, Rowe Hall; and for graduates who presented and equipped buildings, McCune Hall and the Heinz Infirmary.

DILWORTH

In 1795 Samuel Dilworth, of Chester County, brought his wife and family of three children over the mountains into Western Pennsylvania. Their conveyance was a team of oxen. They had with them a bull calf and a salt pan, and it is said they were offered all of the East Liberty Valley for the calf and the pan.

Mr. Dilworth was very particular as to the kind of soil he wished to cultivate, and for some reason he did not like the East Liberty soil, so he refused to trade and journeyed on to what is to-day known as the Bellevue district. There he purchased some property, which soon became known as Dilworthstown, and there he built a log cabin.

When his son William grew to manhood he married Elizabeth Scott, who lived in the rural village of Perrysville, over the hill from old Alleghenytown.

Mrs. Dilworth was Scotch-Irish and was noted for her nimble wit. One can picture her in her wedding finery, with her jolly face wreathed in smiles, perched on a pillion on her horse to journey to her new home down the hill from Perrysville, across two rivers, and up to the top of the mount called Coal Hill.

She is said to have been the first white woman born on the north side of the river in this locality. She had a gift for story-telling, and her tales of chasing bears from her father's cornfields lost no zest by her telling.

Mr. Dilworth became a builder and contractor, the firm being Coltart and Dilworth. They were the builders of many county bridges and constructed the Allegheny County Court House in 1834. This building was destroyed by fire, and two

pillars saved from the disaster are standing to-day at the Sherman Avenue entrance to West Park in Allegheny.

His homestead on Coal Hill comprised thirty or forty acres, and back from the brow of the hill was builded a substantial two-story house with ample porches. Many a big family carriage bulging with the children of relatives and friends lumbered up the steep road to this hospitable country place.

There were flower gardens and rookeries that bloomed more profusely and brilliantly than anywhere else. There were apple trees and berries, barns which housed ponies and carryalls, and after all the play there were Mrs. Dilworth's never-to-be-forgotten good things to eat.

A school was built for their own and their neighbors' children, and Mr. Dilworth provided not only the schoolhouse but the teacher, that his family of twelve might have the wholesome country life and the benefit of the same training as the children of his city friends.

Mrs. Dilworth had many invitations to visit her friends in the city, many of whom lived in the new and fashionable residence district of Shadyside. She went to see them, but her visits were brief. Her friends displayed their new possessions, the latest in wall covering, and the last cry in gowns. She admired them, but with some relief returned to her house in the country, saying to her husband: "They are too much dadooed and dolmaned down in Shadyside to satisfy me".

An important social event in 1866 was the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Dilworth's golden wedding. All Pittsburgh society drove in carriages or toiled up the steep hillside to the Dilworth homestead to share in the joys of this happy event.

One of the daughters, Althea, married George T. Robinson, for many years head of the firm of Robinson & Rea, iron manufacturers.

Mr. Robinson acquired and occupied the Dilworth Coal Hill Estate. Recently this became one of the City's public parks.

Of the Robinson descendants who survive is William Christopher Robinson, who operates the National Metal Molding Company plant at Ambridge.

THE THIRD CHURCH COLONY

About the year 1845 there was a large tract of land known as the Chadwick Farm, which adjoined the Schenley Farms about where the street railway power house was, at Atwood and Forbes Streets. The Chadwick farmhouse was on the hill where is now the Academy of the Sisters of Mercy. This was for some years the summer place of Anthony Beelen, an early merchant of the city, and a business partner of Ebenezer Denny.

A number of country places were built on this Chadwick estate, and most of the owners being members of the Third Presbyterian Church, it became known as the Third Church Colony, an extremely aristocratic and exclusive neighborhood.

One of the first houses to be built was that of Charles H. Zug, erected on or near the site of the old farmhouse. His father, Christopher Zug, lived on the ridge of the hill, above.

On the same hill, but nearer the street, was the house built by William Eichbaum. This house was afterwards owned by the Rev. Dr. Lyman, rector of Trinity Church. When Dr. Lyman became Bishop of North Carolina, John

Moorhead, a pioneer and successful iron manufacturer, bought the property and remodeled the house.

The house was coated with cement, ornamented with wrought iron railings and grill work of an elaborate design, and had the stately pillars at the entrance, so familiar to that period. The wide halls and lofty ceilings with heavy mouldings and bronze chandeliers were an appropriate setting for the social life of which this was a center.

To the right of the hall was the large drawing room, with two fireplaces, pier tables, and glasses with elaborate gilt frames. Beyond the drawing room was an annex, which was a book room or library, with book shelves to the ceiling. To the left of the hall were the living room and dining room, with the kitchen and breakfast room in the annex.

This house had modern plumbing and conveniences.

Mr. Moorhead was the first man in Pittsburgh to buy paintings, not portraits, for his house. He had a number of good pictures.

The elaborate iron work for the annexes on either side of the central building, and the dignified iron fence with its ornamentation of tomahawks were designed and cast by the Mott Iron Company in Philadelphia.

These details, with the formal garden and planting, made it one of the show places of the community.

Mr. Moorhead's youngest daughter, Carrie, married the Rev. Dr. William J. Holland, for many years pastor of the Presbyterian Church, which was later organized in this neighborhood as the Bellefield Presbyterian Church. Dr. Holland is an author and scientist of international reputation. He was for years the Chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh, and from the founding of the Carnegie Institute in 1895, until 1922 was Curator of the Museum.

Adjoining the Moorhead estate was Grove Hill, so called because of the large grove of walnut trees. The Grove Hill house was built by A. A. Hardy. It passed from Mr. Hardy to Daniel Bushnell, and then to the Hon. Thomas Williams, who sold it to Robert T. Kennedy. The Kennedys occupied it for some years, and about 1860 sold it to John C. Bidwell.

The boundaries of the property were the hilltop, Fifth Avenue, DeSota Street, and Darragh Street. The house was approached by a series of terraces and a winding roadway, the main entrance being guarded by fierce-looking stone lions.

It was substantially and carefully constructed, with well-fitting doors and sound-proof floors. The French windows and circular stairway, with its gallery looking down on spacious drawing room and parlors, gave the house a definite dignity.

It was a favorite place for women's meetings and for serving Church Colony suppers; the tables, extending through three long parlors, groaned under the burden of food prepared by the devoted women.

There were four daughters in the Bidwell family, and they added to the gayety on the hill. One of the successful suitors delighted in a story of his courting days. It was the period of horse-cars on Fifth Avenue, and the driver of the last night car was bribed to stop his car at the foot of that long, dark, steep hill, ring his gong with exceeding vigor and hold the car until the visiting beaux, from the Bidwells, the Moorheads, and the Zugs, were all collected for the homeward ride. The footpath thus formed was later named Lothrop Street.

Some years later, when the daughters were married, streets were cut through and the property passed into other hands. The house and surrounding grounds were purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter.

The Kirke Porters made changes and additions to it. The graceful stairway was torn out, and a picture gallery was built for their art collection of paintings and curios. There are twenty bedrooms with modern baths. The hall is stately and formal, with heavy wood panelling, beamed ceilings and carved mantelpiece.

Distinguished guests entertained by the Kirke Porters were Hon. Chauncey Depew, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, President Faunce of Brown University, President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and one of the Chinese Ambassadors.

The name of the place was changed by the Kirke Porters from Grove Hill to Oak Manor.

The entire property now is owned by the University of Pittsburgh, and the old mansion as the Faculty Club House on the University Campus is still the center of much social activity.

On the hill below the club house is now under construction the new Medical Center of the University. The Children's Hospital Building was formally opened in December, 1926. Plans are complete for the new Presbyterian Hospital, the Eye and Ear Hospital Buildings, and in a few years the oak trees will be the blessed haven for the many who will be healed and sent on their way rejoicing in the generosity and public spirit of Pittsburghers.

The other Church Colonists were on the lower side of the avenue. There was the house of Moses Atwood, John B. Semple, Lucian Livingstone, Joseph Coltart (which remains unchanged), John S. Dilworth, Asa Childs and Charles J. Clarke.

On Craft Avenue lived James McCord and Charles E. Speer.

On the ridge of the hill above the Bidwell and Moorhead places lived Christopher Zug, Isaac Jones, Dr. David Hostetter, William H. Smith, Charles Dauler and Madison Bailey.

EWART

Jacob Ewart erected in 1840 his mansion on the old Seventh Street Road, now Center Avenue, in Minersville, a village that grew up about the openings in the coal mines in that community. It was the only house on that side of the Pike, which until some thirty-five years ago was a clay road.

The farm originally covered about seventy acres and lay on both sides of the road, extending to the ridge of Herron Hill. There were fine orchards, and the place was noted for its excellent fruit.

The house is two stories, with Corinthian columns at the entrance. There were the basement kitchen and dining room common to so many houses of that period.

Gay parties and picnics came from the town to enjoy the loveliness of hills and fields and countryside.

For the past sixteen years the old house has played an important and useful part in the charitable and benevolent work of the city. Physicians and white-capped nurses now reign in the house, for it is the Montefiore Hospital.

THE MANSION, BRADDOCK'S FIELD

An old landmark soon to be razed for additional railroad yards is the house built in 1804 by Hon. George Wallace, the first President Judge of the Courts of Allegheny County.

The records show the grant signed in the name of King George of England by Captain Edmondstone, the last British Commandant of Fort Pitt. This tract of land called "Braddock's Field" was patented by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to G. W. Wallace, Esq., in 1791.

The house built for a country home was known as "The Mansion".

In 1826 it was used for a girls' school, the Edgeworth Seminary occupying it for a few years before its removal to Sewickley.

In 1846 the part of the property on which the house stood was bought by George H. Bell, and it has remained ever since in this family, being occupied by Mr. Bell's daughter, Mrs. Allen Kirkpatrick, until her death in 1924. Mrs. Kirkpatrick's daughter, Mrs. David Collingwood, and her family then removed to Pittsburgh, and today it is unoccupied.

The house, the oldest habitation in Braddock, is practically as it was built, and is in excellent condition. Few nails were used in its construction, the woodwork being mortised and pinioned. The kitchens and servants' quarters were separate buildings. In the drawing room is a beautiful white marble mantelpiece, cut in a grape design. The circular stairway has mahogany treads and rail, and the heavy mahogany doors in their white frames lend a stately charm to the mansion.

On the occasion of the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Braddock, in 1917, the Borough of Braddock placed a bronze tablet on the house, which reads:

"In this house, General the Marquis de La Fayette, the distinguished Frenchman who assisted the colonies in securing their independence, was entertained for one night, May 28, 1825, by Judge George Wallace, whose home it then was."

BULLOCK'S PEN

At the time of the capture of Fort Duquesne, tradition says General Forbes had constructed a place of shelter for his beef cattle on ground lying along what is now Penn Avenue, between Homewood and Braddock Avenues.

There is reason for belief that this is true, for "Bullock's Pen" was the name of a farm in this locality, and also was the name of a roadhouse kept by one William Elliott as early as 1765 on Frankstown Road, near the borough line of Wilkinsburg.

One of the traditions of the descendants of John Ferree is that many times the Ferree family were notified by a friendly Indian of impending danger, and they fled from their house to Bullock's Pen Stockade, a nearer refuge than Fort Pitt.

John Ferree was of Huguenot ancestry, and something more than a hundred and thirty years ago took out a patent for a farm of 600 acres, which he called "Green Meadows". His house stood on a high knoll, which in recent years was leveled for the vast changes on Frankstown Avenue. It had

broad verandas, the doors had ancient thumb catches, and on the front door was an English lock of brass with its solid brass knob, and with a keyhole that alone would prevent any possibility of permanent heat in the hall.

The Ferree knoll was full of springs, which no doubt were part of the source of the lakes in that vicinity. The lake on the Ferree farm, known in later years as "Finley's Pond," and Silver Lake on the Rees Jones property were a source of pleasure and sport for very many years, until the Pennsylvania Railroad Company built the piers for its bridge and destroyed this skaters' paradise.

John Ferree was an aide to Gen. John Wilkins, and died in 1815, leaving the part of this estate on which the house stood to his youngest son, George.

In George's time the Pennsylvania Railroad went through his property. No damage was paid the landholders, but, upon the completion of the road, each person whose property was crossed by the road was an invited guest for the initial journey on the train.

It is said Mr. Ferree bade a solemn farewell to his family when he took his place on this early observation car, a flat, open car furnished with chairs.

The Pittsburgh Hospital is built on the site of the Rees Jones homestead, and part of the old house is still in use as the nurses' home.

Judge Mellon writes that in 1823 the Rees Jones place was the first well-cared-for suburban residence. There was a fine grove of trees, orchards, and gardens, and the boundaries of the farm were marked by a paling fence.

GRAHAM

Beulah Presbyterian Church is on the west side of the William Penn Highway, formerly Northern Pike, a mile from Wilkinsburg. In the churchyard there are graves of Revolutionary soldiers and of ancestors of prominent Pittsburgh families, among them, Mrs. Rachel Larimer Mellon, wife of James R. Mellon, and Mrs. Rachel McMasters Miller, wife of Mortimer C. Miller.

The stone house of William McCrea across the highway was the birthplace of Mrs. John Chalfant, senior. The Chalfant house, now in the Borough of Chalfant, is about a mile away on the Greensburg Pike. In the early days the congregation came from as far as Sharpsburg and from the East Liberty Valley as far as old Pittsburgh. Mrs. David Aiken, Jr., mother of Mrs. James H. Reed, when a girl rode on horseback from the valley to the school conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hastings at Beulah.

The house of the Rev. James Graham, first pastor of Beulah Church from 1804 to 1845, stood near the church; he came from the Cumberland Valley; he had three wives and a large family, and owned a large farm. His place was near the old Forbes Road; wandering Indians occasionally came to beg at his door. The Greensburg and Northern Pikes were the great highways between Pittsburgh and the eastern part of the state, both before and after the completion of the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1852, and one of the numerous taverns was built on Mr. Graham's farm on the west side of the road at the junction of the two Pikes. In 1845 it became the home of James Graham, the younger, and of his wife, Eliza Macfarlane; she was the aunt of the present Judge Macfarlane of the Common Pleas Court.

Graham's death left his wife with four little girls; she took upon herself the management of the farm and the care of her children. An old account book treasured by the family tells some of the story of her management of the place. The sale of the underlying coal brought additional means, but the old-fashioned comfort of the house was never changed. It was sold after the death of one of the daughters, Miss Martha Graham, in 1921. The hospitality of Mrs. Graham and her family was liberally extended to relatives and friends who stopped for visits; on such occasions as Thanksgiving all of Mrs. Graham's kin gathered around her dinner table, and many weary wayfarers were taken in, fed, and comforted to the time of her death. Later, a host of friends continued to come to Miss Martha Graham's Fourth of July parties.

The orchard, garden, barn, and outside bake oven have disappeared. The generous, old-fashioned country hospitality is a thing of the past, but the house stands practically unchanged, a good example of a country home of eighty years ago. Several great-grandchildren of Mr. Graham have modern homes on the original tract; one of them is that of Dr. Sidney Chalfant, on the hill in the triangle between the two Pikes.

THE EDGEWORTH SEMINARY

One of the earliest schools was the Edgeworth Seminary, a boarding school for young ladies, established about 1826 by an English gentleman, Mr. James Olver, and Mary S. Olver, his wife.

For a few years a residence in the city was used, and in 1833, for the better health of the pupils, the school was moved to the Mansion at Braddock's Field.

In 1835 a large brick building was erected by Mrs. Olver on property that had been part of the Shields Estate, "Near the Beaver Road, leading from Pittsburgh to Beaver, and a short distance off from the beautiful stream of the Ohio, where it can be reached in a few hours by stage or stream".

"For some years it has been the only institution of its kind in this section of the United States, and claims the praise accordingly of leading the way in the great sphere of useful action, to other institutions which are now sharing the solemn and deeply responsible task of educating the female mind of the West."

The curriculum included Sacred History, Good's Book of Nature, Swift's Philosophy, Questions on common things, plain sewing, Ecclesiastical History, Watts on the Mind, Astronomy with the use of globes, Natural Theology, Butler's Analogy, French, and Intellectual Philosophy.

The terms were $80.00 for twenty-two weeks; $24.00 extra for music, and $5.00 for singing lessons.

Mrs. Olver's pupils came from all over the state, and the school lists are replete with many family names still familiar in Pittsburgh.

In 1848 an event of note to the pupils was a visit from the President of the United States, Zachary Taylor. A letter

was sent by the pupils to the President, who was expected to pass the Academy on the highway, explaining their eagerness to see him, and, "as delicacy forbade their running out to the road to gaze at him", they begged him to stop at the school.

A school cheer was not then the mode; their greeting was expressed by painting on one of the doors in his honor, "Rough and Ready", the waving of handkerchiefs, and a song of welcome.

The school building was long and rambling, the central part being three stories with gable ends. The portico had six colonial pillars, and the broad doorway the usual fan light and sidelights. The dormitory wings on either side were two stories and the school hall adjoined one of these.

After the death of Mrs. Olver the school was continued by the Rev. Daniel E. Nevin for six years, and until a fire in 1865 damaged the house and destroyed the wings.

The Olver Estate was inherited by Rebecca S., wife of Morrison Foster of the Lawrenceville Fosters. In 1903 the property passed into the hands of J. Wilkinson Elliot, an architect, who enlarged and remodeled the house. Mr. Elliot, in 1915, sold to Richard R. Quay, and for the last seven years it has been the home of Mr. Quay's sister, Miss Coral Quay.

Mr. Elliott restored all the Colonial traits of the house. A deep stone portico with snowy columns reaches two stories high and is crowned with an ornamental balustrade of turned balusters and pillared corners. The belvedere provides quite a serviceable third story and has five windows at the front. A beautiful colonial balconied window hangs over the doorway. The right wing of the house is transformed into a living room with a huge stone fireplace and the open book shelves cover the walls from floor to ceiling. The windows are shaded by a pergola heavy with ivy and fragrant flowering vines.

The ancient trees are in groups, some close to the house, and many at the foot of the smooth sloping lawn that leads to a hidden wild ravine.

The name, "Edgeworth," given by Mrs. Olver to the school, was in honor of Maria Edgeworth, the Irish novelist. The Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad adopted the name for its local station on Seminary Lane. The borough later was given the name, and the Quay Estate is known as Old Edgeworth.

OLD INNS

THE earliest record of a public house or tavern in Pittsburgh is found in Washington's journal of 1770, "We lodged at what is called the town, distant about three hundred yards from the foot, at one Semples, who keeps a very good house of public entertainment".

The public host in early days was a man of some distinction in his locality—and the tales of the early taverns are apt to shine with an exaggerated splendor. After the hardships of the evil roads, the necessary exposure to weather, the delays and breakdowns, one was apt to glorify the shelter, warmth and steaming food of the house by the highway. The landlord greeted each arrival with the warmth of a personal friend, and the stable boys and roustabouts hailed him as a personage when his horses drew up under the great swinging sign.

Taverns were more apt to be known by their swinging signs than by the innkeepers' names. Some of Pittsburgh's picturesque signs were: "The Three Bells", "The Whale and Monkey", "The Black Bear", "Sign of the Buck", "The Spread Eagle", "The Green Tree", "The Golden Cross Keys", "The Black Horse", "The Red Lion".

The swinging sign was an old English custom, and there was some rivalry as to which could design the most attractive one. In some places when his license was taken from a tavern keeper his sign was confiscated. This was an everlasting disgrace.

There was a wide range of subjects to choose from, and religious and political events had much to do with the choice. Besides the pictorial design, there often appeared inscriptions suitable to the type of traveler to be entertained. Particularly alluring to a seafaring man was:

"Coil up your ropes and anchor here,
Till better weather does appear."

The Pittsburgh Gazette of April 24th, 1794, prints this advertisement:

"The fubfcriber informf the public and all France, that he haf taken the well known and beautiful houfe formerly occupied by Mr. J. Tannehill, on the bank of the Monongahela River, for the benevolent purpofe of entertaining the travellerf that may fee fit to call on him—

"Here the weary may reft—the hungary feed, and thofe who thirft may quaff of the beft.

"In my note to the publick I mentioned
good fare,
The Whale and Monkey will tell where
we are."

Washington's "very good house of public entertainment" was kept by Samuel Semple. It is said to be the house built by Col. George Morgan in 1764. One of the old grave stones

in the First Presbyterian Church yard, dated 1801, bore the name of Sarah, wife of Samuel Semple.

Judge Henry M. Brackenridge, in his "Recollections of the West", mentions that before his time Black Charles kept the first hotel in the town; that contemporary with his earliest recollections, the "Sign of General Butler", kept by Patrick Murphy, had the distinction of being the principal tavern. (This was succeeded by the "Green Tree", situated on the bank of the Monongahela).

At Patrick's death the house was continued by the widow, "Molly" Murphy, one of the characters of the town. She was a splendid business woman, in spite of the handicap of being able neither to read nor write. A saying of Judge Brackenridge was that she was as rough a Christian as he ever knew, but that no more generous or benevolent person ever lived. A tombstone in old Trinity Churchyard, dated 1797, was inscribed "Patrick Murphy, a respectable citizen of Pittsburgh".

Another ancient inn was the Mansion House, on Wood Street, at the northwest corner of Fifth Avenue, the present site of the First National Bank.

This house was built about 1807 by William McCullough, who was the host until his death, in 1815. In 1821 Benjamin Darlington, a merchant, became the landlord.

It adjoined the Masonic Hall, which was considered a large and important building in its time, and this hall became part of Darlington's Mansion House.

On the tall pole at the front of the house was the swinging sign, "The Golden Cross Keys". The tavern was in the center of an open square and was the popular stopping place for the huge conestoga wagons and pack trains on their trips to and from Philadelphia. Here they loaded and unloaded their precious cargoes—everything from hogsheads to bandboxes.

La Fayette's headquarters were at Darlingtons when he visited the city in 1825. The bedroom chosen for his use had been the lodge room of the Free Masons, and the ceiling was arched and painted with figures of sun, moon and stars. The furniture was made for the occasion; it was white and green, and was later sold at auction. The bed was a mahogany teester, with a canopy surmounted by a large gilt eagle and the royal coat-of-arms of France on the headboard. Each of the posts bore the name of a noted Revolutionary general; and the names of Washington and La Fayette were on long silken streamers from the eagle's beak. For years afterward when a noted man was feted in Pittsburgh he was said to have been "La Fayetted."

In the later days of the stage coaches to Wheeling, Washington and Canonsburg, there was great rivalry between the lines, and the horses used to tear madly into old Birmingham (now the Southside) dripping with foam while drivers flourished their whips like demons. "The Old Farmers Hotel" on Carson Street was a favourite stopping place.

Another conestoga wagon caravansary was on the present site of the Seventh Avenue Hotel, and was known as McMasters' "Spread Eagle Tavern". In W. G. Johnston's "Recollections" he says, "The whip-cracking and swearing were tremendous. Great covered wagons drawn by six horses, the saddle-bows surmounted with bells that attracted considerable attention as they drew up at the store door of Johnston & Stockton with bales and crates of rags from country stores along their routes, to be exchanged for books and papers".

When the Post Office was on the site of the present Park Building, on Fifth Avenue at Smithfield Street, there was opposite the Post Office a great arched entrance to a high-walled court yard. This court yard was a favourite gathering

place for the wagon drivers, and was the scene of greatest activity—vocal, with the lively oaths, without which no sporting conversation was possible.

On the ancient register of the Exchange Hotel (now the site of Hotel Anderson) is noted the arrival in 1842 of "Charles Dickens and Lady—England".

An old picture of this hotel shows a rambling three-story building with dormer windows and a hospitable porch with pillars. The description tells of 70 to 80 bedrooms and 8 parlors, "a good bathing house just across the way, in Penn St. Concert Hall, established for the use of hotel guests". This hall was the building which afterwards housed the first hospital ward in Pittsburgh, that of the Mercy Hospital, established in 1847 by the Catholic Sisters of Mercy.

A story is told of the visit of General Jackson when he stopped in Pittsburgh over Sunday on his way to the White House. The inn-keeper who was the general's host sent to John Cameron, a Scotch gardener, for fresh vegetables for his military officer guest's Sunday dinner. Cameron refused to cut his vegetables or permit anyone else to cut them—because he would not break the Sabbath for any man. It was said the sash of his hotbeds were set according to the weather of Saturday night—and if frost came before Monday morning, and the vegetables froze—it was the will of God!

An ancient house that was for 152 years a licensed hostelry was the Red Lion, that was torn away in 1904 to make place for the Fulton Office Building. One of the Red Lion's celebrated guests was William Cody, familiarly known as Buffalo Bill.

The old Monongahela House in 1839 was described as "beautifully located on the banks of the Monongahela River, convenient to the steamboat landing", and was the last word

in comfort, convenience and elegance. This was the building which was burned in the great fire of 1845. Had the guest book of this favorite hostelry been saved, it would show the names of many important men of the day.

The new building, which still serves the public, was built almost immediately after the fire. An early advertisement gives this description: "an elegant Grecian portico on Water Street; a porch all around the court on the first floor; 210 bedrooms; and 412 windows".

"This splendid hotel" (City Directory 1841) "vies with anything of the kind in the Interior or perhaps in the Union."

From a graceful balcony for many years noted men and political speakers made their oratorical efforts to admiring throngs which would gather in the street below and demand their appearance. The register of this hotel probably contains the signatures of more distinguished guests than many a modern hotel today. There is recorded in 1849, President Zachary Taylor and the Hon. Henry Clay; in 1860, Baron Renfrew, the name used by the Prince of Wales on his travels (later Edward VII of England, the grandfather of the present Prince of Wales); in 1861, President Abraham Lincoln; in 1865, and again in '66, General Ulysses S. Grant and Admiral Farragut, the great naval hero; in 1866, President Andrew Johnson; in 1869, President Ulysses S. Grant and Rutherford B. Hayes. Other celebrated men were Horace Greeley, Secretary of State W. H. Seward, Secretary of War Edwin M. Staunton, Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, Gen. Phillip H. Sheridan, John B. Gough, Henry Ward Beecher, Roscoe Conkling, James G. Blaine, Thomas B. Reed, William McKinley; in 1887, President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and as late as 1910 President Theodore Roosevelt. This register also shows the signatures of noted singers and players of their day—Jenny Lind, Char-

lotte Cushman, Fanny Davenport, Maggie Mitchell, Ellen Terry, Helen Modjeska, Clara Morris, Emma Abbott, Joseph Jefferson, Brutus Booth, Edwin Booth, Edwin Forrest, Stuart Robson, Mark Twain and Bill Nye.

ENVOY

THUS, these chronicles end. Should the ending seem abrupt, let it be remembered that they were unfinished when the author laid down her pen. We do not feel it our province to add to her work—merely to present it, with but slight revision, as it came to us.

J. J. MILLER,
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